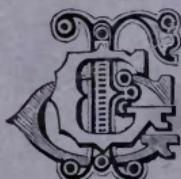


PROCEEDINGS
AT THE
CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION
OF THE
FIRST COMPANY

Governor's Foot Guard,

HARTFORD, OCTOBER 19, 1871.

With an Historical Introduction.

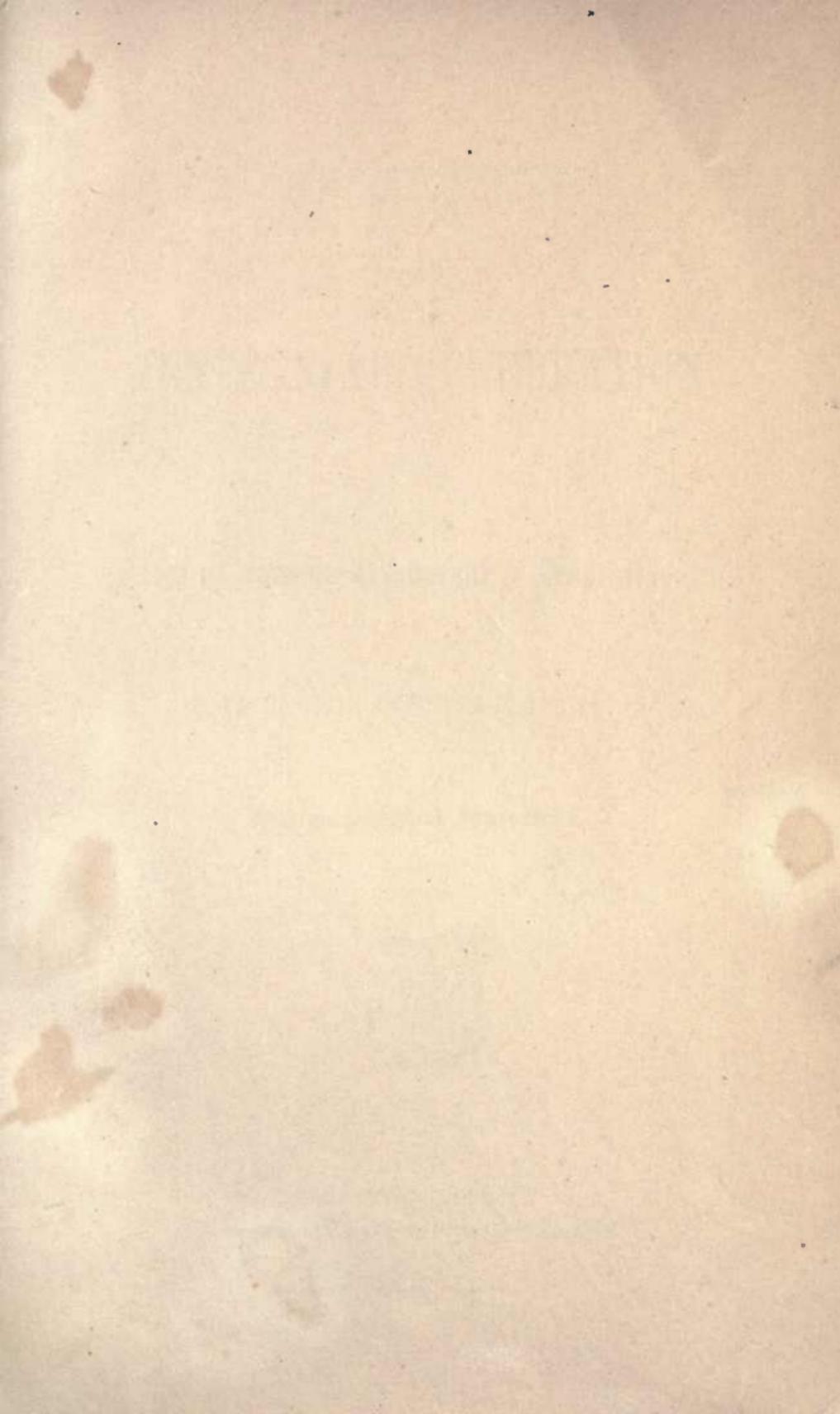


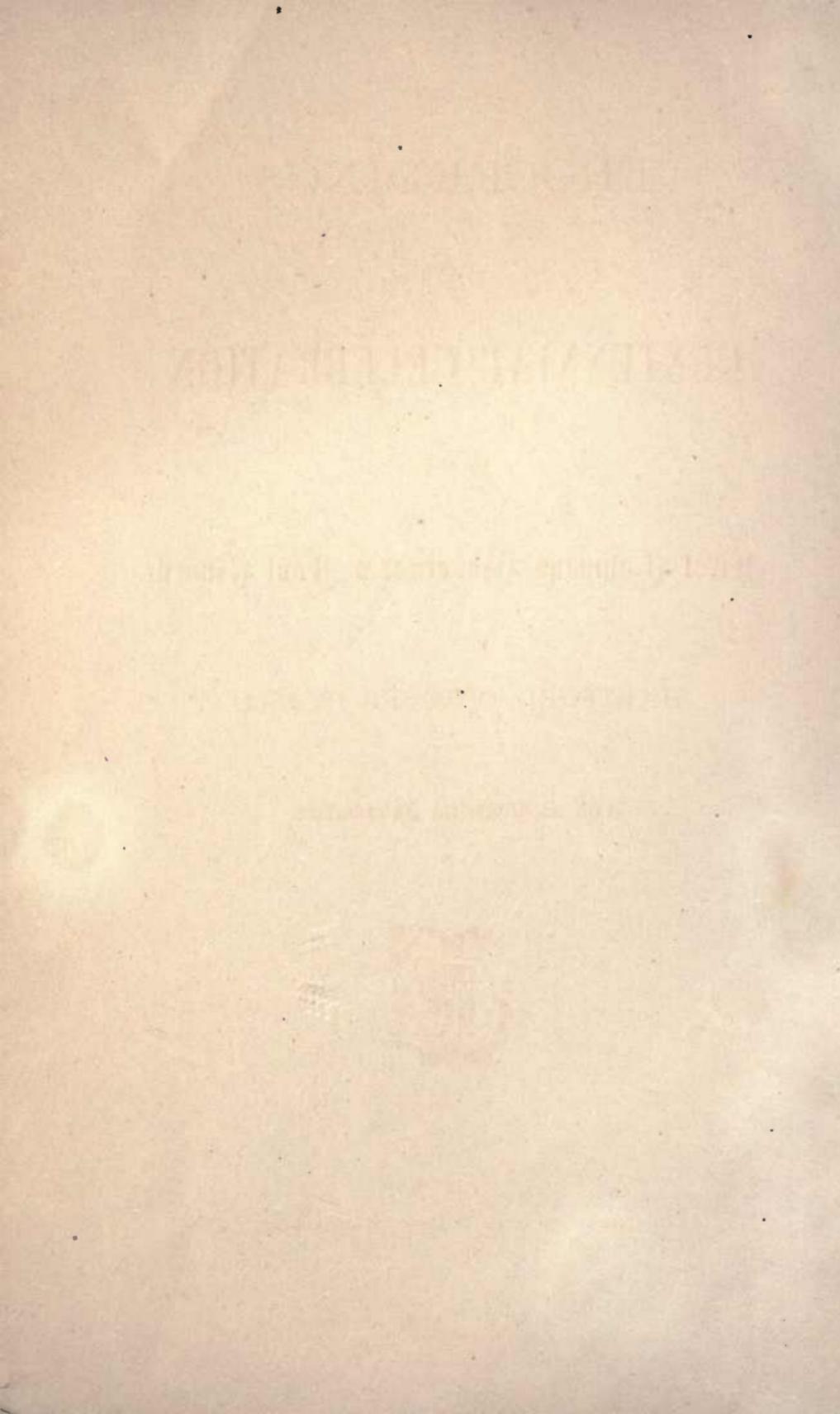
HARTFORD, CONN.:

PUBLISHED BY GEER & POND, BOOKSELLERS.

1872.







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PROCEEDINGS OF THE UNIVERSITY GALLERIES

PRESS OF

WILEY, WATERMAN & EATON,
HARTFORD, CONN.



INTRODUCTION.

ALTHOUGH the proceedings of the Centennial Anniversary were fully and faithfully reported in the papers of the day, a wish has been expressed by many of the past and present members of the company, that the proceedings might be gathered and preserved in a more enduring form, together with such other matter as might appertain to the subject, to be handed down to posterity. In accordance therewith, the compiler has given an historical sketch of the company, and an account of the "Veteran Corps," which he trusts will meet the approval of all who have ever served the State of Connecticut in the ranks of the "Old Guard."

Respectfully,

L. E. HUNT,

Sec'y Veteran Corps.

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HISTORICAL SKETCH.

“THE FIRST COMPANY OF GOVERNOR’S FOOT GUARD” was chartered by the Colonial Legislature of Connecticut, at the session of the General Assembly held in New Haven, October, 1771, under the name of “the Governor’s Guard.”* The causes which led to its formation are fully set forth in Mr. DEMING’s admirable address, and need not be repeated here. The following is the petition, and the petition in aid, for a charter:—

PETITION.

To the Honourable General Assembly of the Colony of Connecticut,
to be held at New Haven on the second Thursday of October
Instant—

The Memorial of us the Subscribers Humbly Sheweth: That it is with Considerable Expense and Trouble that the Standing Military Companies in Hartford Equip themselves to wait on the General Assembly at the General Elections and that their Turns come but Once in many Years—and then it is with Difficulty they are able to perform said Duty so as to Do Honour to the Ceremony—and that your Memorialists Conceive it would be for the Honour of Government that a Company be Constituted to perform said Service and Ceremony Constantly, and that your Memorialists are willing to Undertake Said Task and Duty in Case they may be exempt from other Military Duty in the Colony—therefore pray your Hon^{rs} to Constitute and Incorporate us the Subscribers into a Distinct Military Company by the Name of the Governor’s Guard, Consisting of Sixty four rank and file in Number, Exclusive of Commission Officers—and that they be under the Direction of the field Officers of the Regiment—and have Power to Elect and Nominate their own Officers from time to time as Occasion may require under the direction of sd field

* By the subsequent formation of the Second Company of Foot Guard and the First and Second Companies of Horse Guard, the corporate name was changed to its present title.

Officers—and to inlist and receive into said Company as shall be necessary in Case of Death or removal of any of said Company, and that said Company shall be Obliged to perform said service and Duty Annually and to dress uniformly and be equipt with Suitable Arms as the Colonel of sd Regiment shall direct—which your Memorialists Conceive may be done without prejudice to any of the Military Companies already by Law Established—and your Memorialists as in Duty bound shall ever pray.

Dated at Hartford the 2nd day of October, A.D. 1771.

SAML. WYLLYS.	JOSEPH REED.
JAMES TILEY.	EPAP ^s . BULL.
DANIEL COTTON.	CONSIDER BURT.
ELIAKIM FISH.	COTTON MURRAY.
WM. BURR.	BENJ ⁿ . MORRISON.
DANL. GOODWIN, JR.	JAMES ADDAMS.
NATH ⁿ . GOODWIN.	WILL ^m . BULL.
TIMOTHY LEDLIE.	JONTH. BUTLER.
JAMES JEPSON.	JONATHAN BULL.
CALEB BULL, JUNR.	BEVIL WATERS.
HEZEKIAH WYLLYS.	AARON SEYMOUR.
JOSEPH CHURCH, JUNR.	JAMES HUMPHRYS.
WM. LAWRENCE.	ISAAC VAUGHAN.
JOHN CALDWELL.	LEMUEL STEEL.
ELIHU EGLESTON.	JOHN DODD.
JOHN NIVINS.	TIMOTHY STEELE.
ISRAEL SEYMOUR.	ELISHA DODD.
EBEN ^r . AUSTIN.	RICHARD SKINNER.
STEPHEN AUSTIN.	JONATHAN STEEL.
CHARLES HOPKINS.	THOS. SLOAN.
ELISHA BURNHAM.	ROBERT SLOAN.
JOHN LAWRENCE, JUNR.	JAMES BUNCE, JNR.
EDWARD BODGE.	SAMUEL KILBOURN.
ELISHA LORD.	NOAH WASHBURN.
HEZ ^h . MERRELLS.	THOMAS STEELE.
SAML. BURR.	MOSES KELLOGG.
JNO. CALDER.	THOS. CONVERSE.
NATHL. SKINNER.	ABEL STONE.
JAMES BULL.	DANIEL SKINNER, JUNR.
AUSTIN LEDYARD.	EDWARD DODD, JUNR.
FREDERICK BULL.	THEODORE SKINNER.
WILLIAM KNOX.	OZIAS GOODWIN, JUNR.
EBEN ^r . WATSON.	JOHN COOK.

PETITION IN AID.

To the Honorable General Assembly of the Colony of Connecticut,
to be Convened at New Haven on the second Thursday of Octr
Instant.

The memorial of us the subscribers all of Hartford, Humbly sheweth, That it is with Considerable Expense that the Military Companys of sd Hartford Equip themselves to wait on the General Assembly on the General Election Days held at said Hartford, and that their Turns come but once in many years which makes it difficult for them to perform said duty so as to do Honour to the Government—and that your Hon^{rs} Memorialists humbly conceive it would be greatly to the Honour of this Colony were there a distinct and seperate Company formed and Established for that purpose, and that said Company should be exempt so long as they continued such from all other military Duty & Exercise, and your Hon^{rs} Memorialists having seen a Memorial (bearing date Octr. 2d 1771) preferred to your Hon^{rs} at your session in Octr. Instant by Messrs Samuel Wyllys, James Tiley &c. praying that they may be Constituted and Incorporated into an entire and distinct Military Company by the Name of the Governors Guard—

Whereupon your Hon^{rs} Memorialists pray that the sd Memorialists Messrs Wyllys, Tiley &c. may be Constituted and Incorporated into a distinct Company by the Name of the Governors Guard, and that they may have all the Powers and Privileges prayed for in their said Memorial, not in the Least doubting but that they will be punctual in their attendance and performance on said Election Days and do Honour to the Colony—and your Hon^{rs} Memorialists as in Duty bound, shall ever pray.

Dated at Hartford the 8th day of Octr. 1771.

JONATHAN SEYMORE.	JAMES NICHOLS.
DANL. BULL.	THOS. HOPKINS.
WM. TILEY.	JOSEPH BARRETT.
JAMES CHURCH.	CALEB BULL.
JOS. BUNCE.	SOLOMON SMITH.
EBEN'ER. BARNARD.	JOHN SKINER, JUNR.
MOSES BUTLER.	SAMUEL MARSH.
AARON BULL.	JNO. KEITH.
JOSEPH SHELDON.	JNO. H. LORD.
	JOHN CHENEVARD.

The General Assembly granted the charter, which was in the following words; viz.:—

CHARTER.

At a General Assembly of the Governor and Company of his Majesty's English Colony of Connecticut in New England in America holden at New Haven in said Colony on the second Thursday of October and continued by several adjournments to the first day of November next following, Annoque Domini 1771.

Upon the memorial of Samuel Wyllys, James Tiley, Daniel Cotton, Eliakim Fish, Hezekiah Wyllys, Daniel Goodwin, Junr., Nathaniel Goodwin, Timothy Ledlie, James Jepson, Caleb Bull, Junr., Joseph Church, Junr., William Lawrence, John Caldwell, Elihu Eggleston, John Nevins, Israel Seymour, Ebenezer Austin, Stephen Austin, Charles Hopkins, Elisha Burnham, John Lawrence, Junr., Edward Bodge, Elisha Lord, Hezekiah Merrells, Samuel Burr, John Calder, Nathaniel Skinner, James Bull, Austin Ledyard, Frederick Bull, William Knox, Ebenezer Watson, Joseph Reed, Epaphras Bull, Consider Burt, Cotton Murray, Benjamin Morrison, James Adams, William Bull, Jonathan Butler, Jonathan Bull, Bevil Waters, Aaron Seymour, James Humphrey, Isaac Vaughan, Lemuel Steel, John Dodd, Timothy Steel, Elisha Dodd, Richard Skinner, Jonathan Steel, Thomas Sloan, Robert Sloan, James Bunee, Junr., Samuel Kilbourn, Noah Washburn, Thomas Steel, Moses Kellogg, Thomas Converse, Abel Stone, Daniel Skinner, Junr., Edward Dodd, Junr., Theodore Skinner, Ozias Goodwin, Junr., and John Cook, praying to be constituted a distinct Military Company by the Name of the Governor's Guard, as per Memorial on File,

Resolved by this Assembly, That the Memorialists before named be and they are hereby Constituted a distinct Military Company, by the Name of the Governor's Guard, consisting of Sixty four in number rank and file, to attend upon and Guard the Governor and General Assembly annually on the Election Days, and at all other Times as occasion shall require, equipped with proper Arms, and Uniformly Dressed, with Power under the direction of the Field Officers to elect and Choose their own Officers, viz. Captain, Lieutenant, and Ensign, and all other subordinate Officers that shall be necessary, and that the Chief Officer of said Company for the Time being with the Advice and Consent of either of the Commissioned Officers of said Company shall have full power in Case of Death, removal or dismission of any of said Company to Inlist, receive and

enrol others in the room of those so removed, and said Company shall be subject to the General Laws as to the Days and Times of their Training and mustering, and are hereby exempted from being Called and from Doing any Military Duty in any other Company, and the Chief Colonel of the first Regiment of Militia in this Colony shall Cause them to be duly warned and lead them to the Choice of a Captain, Lieutenant, Ensign, &c.

Pass'd in y^e Lower House.

Test

Wm. WILLIAMS, Clerk.

Concurr'd in the upper House.

Test

GEORGE WYLLYS, Secret'y.

The company was immediately formed, and SAMUEL WYLLYS was elected captain, WILLIAM KNOX lieutenant, and EBENEZER AUSTIN ensign.

Their first parade was made at the meeting of the General Assembly, at Hartford, in May, 1772. The General Assembly signified their approval of the doings of the company, as appears by the passage of the following

ACT.

At a General Assembly of the Governor and Company of the English Colony of Connecticut in New England in America, holden at Hartford, in said Colony, on the second Thursday of May, being the 14th day of said month, and continued by several adjournments until the sixth day of June next following, Annoque Domini 1772,

Upon the memorial of Samuel Wyllys, Captain of and the rest of the Company constituting the Governor's Guard, representing to this Assembly that pursuant to the Act of this Assembly in October last, they have been led to the choice of proper Officers, that they have been at great cost, care and Pains in procuring Cloaths, Drums, fifes and colours, and improving themselves in military exercises, so as in the most decent and becoming manner, to attend, wait on, and guard his Hon^r the Goverour, and the General Assembly, according to the duty of the station, and to the Honour of Government, and being still in want of arms and accoutrements decent and necessary to be used on such occasions, which they cannot well obtain &c. praying for assistance therein, as per memorial on File.

This Assembly having also Observed and approved their Conduct, and as an encouragement to their and the said Company's further and

continued exertion of themselves, to do honour to their institution, and to answer the just expectations of the General Assembly in their establishment, do Grant and Resolve, That the monies which the memorialists have expended, and paid for their Standard, Drums and Fifes be refunded to them out of the Colony Treasury, and that there be purchased at the expense of the Colony for the use of said Company, sixty four plain, decent, and sizeable stands of Arms, to equip said Company, at the discretion of the Committee hereafter named, all to be and remain the property of this Colony, and kept for the use aforesaid.

And it is further Resolved, That George Wyllys, Erastus Wolcott, and Benjamin Payne, Esquires, be, and they are hereby appointed a committee to receive and examine the accounts of the expenses aforesaid, and give Order on the Treasurer for payment thereof, and said Committee are directed to purchase, procure and receive the said Arms, and accoutrements, directly from Bristol, or such other place in Great Britain where they may be had on the best Terms, and to procure only such as are decently plain, and suitable, and may be had at a moderate price, and they are hereby enabled and empowered to draw on the treasurer of this Colony for such sums as they shall necessarily expend in the premises.

In 1802, the General Assembly made the following

ADDITION TO THE CHARTER.

At a General Assembly of the State of Connecticut, in America, holden at New Haven, in said state, on the second Thursday of October, being the fourteenth day of said month, and Continued by adjournments from day to day until the fifth day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight hundred and two.

Upon the Petition of Nathaniel Terry of Hartford, in Hartford county, Captain of the First Company of the Governours Foot Guard, in behalf of himself and the rest of said Company, praying the Assembly to increase the number of said Company, to authorize the captain of said Company to sell and dispose of the Guns purchased by this State for the use of said Company, and to remedy certain defects in the Act incorporating said Company as pr Petition on File, Dated the 25th day of May 1802.

Enacted by this Assembly, That there shall be added to said Company as now established by law, One Lieutenant, four Sargeants, four Corporals, a Band of Music of fourteen musicians, six Fifers, Four Drummers, and thirty two Privates, so that in future said

Company shall consist of a Captain, two Lieutenants, an Ensign, eight Sargeants, eight Corporals, a Band of Music of Fourteen Musicians, six Fifers, Four Drummers, and Ninety Six privates, and the Captain of said Company is hereby authorised and impowered to enlist such additional number to fill said Company from any of the Militia Companies, provided, that by such inlistment no Militia Company be reduced below the number of Sixty four rank and File, and provided also, that no additional expense for dining said Company on the Election Days shall thereby be incurred by the State, and the Captain of said Company when thereto commanded by his Excellency the Governour shall lead said Company to the choice of a second Lieutenant for said Company, who shall be commissioned according to Law, and the Captain of said Company shall at such time or times as he shall think proper, lead said Company to the choice of non commissioned Officers for said Company, and the non commissioned Officers of said Company shall receive their warrants from the Captain thereof.

And further Enacted, That said Company shall have power by their major vote, with the approbation of the Captain thereof, to establish an uniform of dress and accoutrements for said Company, and from time to time to alter the same or any part thereof, and each non commissioned officer, musician, and Private of said Company shall pay a Fine of one Dollar for each article of dress or accoutrement, in which he shall be deficient, when called out for Company exercise, and directed by the commanding officer of said Company to appear in uniform, and for each such deficiency on Election Days, or at any other Time when said Company shall be called out by special order of his Excellency the Governour, each non commissioned officer, musician, and Private shall pay a Fine of Three Dollars.

And further Enacted, That the commanding Officer of said Company shall have authority, and authority is hereby given to him, to call out said Company for the purpose of Training them to military discipline, and the use of Arms, such number of days as he shall think proper, not exceeding Fifteen Days in one Year, and each non commissioned officer, musician and private of said Company, shall pay a Fine of Two Dollars for non attendance each Time he shall be called out for ordinary Training, and a fine of six dollars for non attendance on Election Day, or any other day when said Company shall be called out by special Order of his Excellency the Governor, and the Officers of the Company shall have the same power and authority to punish all Persons belonging to said Company for disobedience of Orders or

unmilitary Conduct as the Officers of the Ordinary Militia Companies have, or shall have, respecting the Companies to which they belong.

And further Enacted, That said Company by their major vote shall have power, with the approbation of the Captain thereof, to direct in what manner the Trainings of said Company shall be warned, and warnings given accordingly shall be good and effectual to all intents and purposes whatsoever.

And further Enacted, That the sum of one hundred dollars be paid to the Captain of said Company, to be laid out in the purchase of Instruments of Musick, which Instruments of Musick shall be the Property of the State, for the use of said Company, which sum hereafter shall be the full satisfaction of the Customary allowance to said Company for hiring Musick, for Election days, and the Treasurer is hereby directed to pay said sum accordingly.

And further Enacted, That the Captain of said Company be, and he is hereby authorized to sell, and dispose of the Arms purchased by this State, for the Use of said Company, on condition, that he shall with the money to be raised thereby, with monies to be raised by Voluntary Subscription, and with monies to be raised by Fines to be collected of said Company, which are hereby appropriated to that use, purchase a complete Sett of Guns and Bayonets for said Company, to belong to this State for the use of said Company.

In 1809, the charter was further amended as follows:—

At a General Assembly of the State of Connecticut, held at Hartford, on the second Thursday of May, being the Eleventh day of said month, and Continued by adjournments until the second day of June, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Nine.

Resolved by this Assembly, that the Captains of the Companies of the Governors Foot Guard, shall have the rank of Major, in the same manner as is Provided for the Horse Guard.

Resolved, that there shall be four Lieutenants to the first Company of Foot Guard, the first of which shall have the Rank of Captain, and that the commander of any Company of Governors Guard may appoint either of their Sargeants to be orderly Sargeant, and may him displace, and a new appointment make, as occasion may require.

From the organization to the present time, the Guard have never failed to perform its chartered duty of "waiting upon his Excellency the Governor and the General Assembly, on Election days," and at other times when called upon. The many other times that the Guard have appeared on parade, and the part that they have taken in public affairs, is so fully entered into in Mr. DEMING's address, that it is needless to further enlarge upon it here.

We annex a list of the governors of Connecticut, during the existence of the Guard, and the commanders of the Guard from its organization to the present time.

GOVERNORS.

Names.	Terms of Office.
JONATHAN TRUMBULL,	1769 to 1784
MATTHEW GRISWOLD,	1784 to 1786
SAMUEL HUNTINGTON,	1786 to 1796
OLIVER WOLCOTT,	1796 to 1798
JONATHAN TRUMBULL,	1798 to 1809
JOHN TREADWELL,	1809 to 1811
ROGER GRISWOLD,	1811 to 1813
JOHN COTTON SMITH,	1813 to 1817
OLIVER WOLCOTT,	1817 to 1827
GIDEON TOMLINSON,	1827 to 1831
JOHN S. PETERS,	1831 to 1833
HENRY W. EDWARDS,	1833 to 1834
SAMUEL A. FOOTE,	1834 to 1835
HENRY W. EDWARDS,	1835 to 1838
WILLIAM W. ELLSWORTH,	1838 to 1842
CHAUNCEY F. CLEVELAND,	1842 to 1844
ROGER S. BALDWIN,	1844 to 1846
ISAAC TOUCEY,	1846 to 1847
CLARK BISSELL,	1847 to 1849
JOSEPH TRUMBULL,	1849 to 1850
THOMAS H. SEYMOUR,	1850 to 1853
CHARLES H. POND,	1853 to 1854
HENRY DUTTON,	1854 to 1855
WILLIAM T. MINOR,	1855 to 1857
ALEXANDER H. HOLLEY,	1857 to 1858
WILLIAM A. BUCKINGHAM,	1858 to 1866

Names.	Terms of Office.
JOSEPH R. HAWLEY,	1866 to 1867
JAMES E. ENGLISH,	1867 to 1869
MARSHALL JEWELL,	1869 to 1870
JAMES E. ENGLISH,	1870 to 1871
MARSHALL JEWELL,	1871 to

COMMANDANTS.

Names.	Terms of Office.
Captain SAMUEL WYLLYS,	October, 1771, to May, 1777.
Captain JONATHAN BULL,	May, 1777, to May, 1785.
Captain CHARLES HOPKINS,	May, 1785, to May, 1795.
Captain GEORGE BULL,	May, 1795, to May, 1797.
Captain JOSEPH DAY,	May, 1797, to May, 1798.
Captain JESSE ROOT,	May, 1798, to October, 1802.
Captain NATHANIEL TERRY,	October, 1802, to June 3, 1813.
(Ranked as Major from May, 1809.)	
Major ISAAC D. BULL,	June 3, 1813, to June 8, 1816.
Major RICHARD E. GOODWIN,	June 8, 1816, to May 13, 1819.
Major JAMES M. GOODWIN,	May 13, 1819, to May 16, 1823.
Major LYNDE OLMS TED,	May 16, 1823, to April 5, 1826.
Major CHARLES WELLS,	April 5, 1826, to Feb. 9, 1828.
Major GEORGE PUTNAM,	Feb. 9, 1828, to April 30, 1830.
Major JONATHAN GOODWIN,	April 30, 1830, to Feb. 6, 1832.
Major EDMUND B. STEDMAN,	Feb. 6, 1832, to May 15, 1833.
Major CALVIN DAY,	May 15, 1833, to Feb. 18, 1835.
Major JAMES G. BOLLES,	Feb. 18, 1835, to Aug. 7, 1835.
Major HENRY OAKES,	Aug. 7, 1835, to Nov. 3, 1836.
Major GRIFFIN A. STEDMAN,	Nov. 3, 1836, to May 21, 1838.
Major HENRY L. MILLER,	May 21, 1838, to Sept. 28, 1838.
Major ROLAND MATHER,	Sept. 28, 1838, to March 2, 1840.
Major WILLIAM B. ELY,	March 2, 1840, to Sept. 1, 1841.
Major HENRY P. AVERILL,	Sept. 1, 1841, to March 11, 1843.
Major HENRY P. SWEETSER,	March 11, 1843, to Sept. 6, 1844.
Major LEONARD H. BACON,	Sept. 6, 1844, to March 10, 1847.
Major WILLIAM CONNER, JR.,	March 10, 1847, to May 9, 1850.
Major LEVERETT SEYMOUR,	May 9, 1850, to April 22, 1861.
Major JONATHAN GOODWIN,	April 22, 1861, to Dec. 4, 1862.
Major LUCIUS E. HUNT,	Dec. 4, 1862, to Oct. 6, 1865.
Major HENRY C. RANSOM,	Oct. 6, 1865, to March 4, 1867.
Major HENRY P. BARTON,	March 4, 1867, to June 5, 1871.
Major WILLIAM H. DODD,	June 5, 1871, to

THE VETERAN ASSOCIATION

Was formed in 1870, in accordance with the following call:

Head-Quarters First Company Governor's Foot Guard,

Hartford, January 31, 1870.

Dear Sir,— The propriety of forming an Association consisting of ex-members of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, has long been a subject of discussion, and the near approach of the Centennial Anniversary of the organization of the Battalion has enlisted the active interest of the present Company, that such an organization should be formed during the present year. At the request, therefore, of many of the ex-members, and of the officers and privates now forming the Company, we earnestly invite you to attend a meeting of the past officers and members of the Battalion, to be held at the armory of the Guard, in American Hall, in this city, on the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1870, at half-past 7 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of perfecting an Association or Organization of the Veteran Members, in such manner as may be deemed expedient and proper. There will be no expense attending the formation or continuance of the Organization contemplated, the Company giving to us the use of the rooms and other facilities and accommodations required, and the object hoped to be attained is only to awaken and sustain an interest in the Company, revive old associations, and keep fresh the memories of the past.

We shall confidently expect your presence at the time mentioned, and hope for your cordial sympathy and interest in the object above stated.

Very respectfully yours,

JAMES M. GOODWIN, ex-Major Commandant.

LYNDE OLMS TED, ex-Major Commandant.

CALVIN DAY, ex-Major Commandant.

JAMES G. BOLLES, ex-Major Commandant.

JONATHAN GOODWIN, ex-Major Commandant.

WILLIAM B. ELY, ex-Major Commandant.

WILLIAM CONNER, JR., ex-Major Commandant.

LEVERETT SEYMOUR, ex-Major Commandant.

L. E. HUNT, ex-Major Commandant.

In behalf of the officers and privates of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, we cordially unite in the request of the past officers of this Battalion; and we earnestly hope to see an Organization of the Veteran Members perfected prior to the Centennial Anniversary of the Guard.

H. P. BARTON, Major Commandant.

WM. H. DODD, Captain and First Lieutenant.

HENRY C. FULLER, Second Lieutenant.

C. C. OSBORN, Third Lieutenant.

JOHN C. PARSONS, Fourth Lieutenant.

O. W. CHAFFEE, Ensign.

Hartford, February 1, 1870.

At the meeting thus called, a committee was appointed to draft a Constitution and recommend a name. At a subsequent meeting, the committee submitted the following, which was accepted and adopted:—

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE 1. This organization shall be called "The First Company Governor's Foot Guard Veteran Corps."

ARTICLE 2. It shall be composed of those persons who have been, or may hereafter be, members of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, and have been honorably discharged from service therein, and who shall sign this Constitution, and none others.

ARTICLE 3. The objects of this organization shall be the keeping alive an interest in the Company, reviving old and pleasant memories, the perpetuation of the traditions and history of the Company, and the cultivation of social feelings between the active members of the Battalion and the Veteran Corps, by a meeting at least annually, at which all members shall be present, or accounted for, or honorably remembered.

ARTICLE 4. The officers of the Corps shall be a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, and historian.

ARTICLE 5. There shall be an executive committee of five persons, of which the president and vice-president shall be members.

ARTICLE 6. The president shall preside at all meetings of the Veteran Corps, and, in the event of his absence, the vice-president.

ARTICLE 7. The secretary shall perform all the duties incident to that office, collect and pay to the treasurer all the funds of the

organization, and keep a record of each member of the Veteran Corps as far as may be, and full records of the proceedings at each meeting.

ARTICLE 8. The treasurer shall receive all moneys from the secretary, disburse all funds under the direction of the president and executive committee, and render his account to them one week prior to the annual meeting.

ARTICLE 9. It shall be the duty of the historian to collect all the recollective traditions and reminiscences connected with the Company, and a history of the organization, and present the same at the next annual meeting.

ARTICLE 10. The executive committee shall audit and (if approved) pay all bills against the Veteran Corps, and shall have general supervision of all business affairs.

ARTICLE 11. The officers shall be chosen by ballot, and by a major vote cast, at each annual meeting. The first election shall be on the day of the adoption of this Constitution, and the officers then chosen shall retain their positions until the annual meeting in 1870.

ARTICLE 12. Twelve members shall constitute a quorum, and the president shall call a special meeting upon the written request of four members.

ARTICLE 13. The annual meeting shall take place on the second Thursday in October in each year.

ARTICLE 14. Each member, upon signing the Constitution, shall pay one dollar to the secretary, and any other expenses shall be paid by voluntary contribution.

ARTICLE 15. This Constitution may be altered or amended by a two-thirds vote, at any regularly called meeting.

The following officers were then elected:—

Major CALVIN DAY, President.

Major WILLIAM B. ELY, Vice-President.

Major LUCIUS E. HUNT, Secretary.

Sergeant DEWITT C. POND, Treasurer.

Sergeant J. HURLBURT WHITE, Historian.

Lieutenant ALFRED B. REDFIELD,
Captain J. ELLSWORTH STRONG, }
Captain NELSON G. HINCKLEY, } Executive Committee.

At a meeting held in August, 1871, a committee was appointed to confer with a like committee from the Company, to recommend a plan for the Centennial Celebration.

At a subsequent meeting, the committee reported, recommending that the Centennial Celebration be held on Thursday, the 19th of October; that the Second Company Governor's Foot Guard, of New Haven, be invited to participate in the ceremonies; and that the day be celebrated by a parade of the two companies and the Veteran Corps, an historical and other addresses, and a banquet, —which was accepted and adopted.

The following committees were appointed to carry out the plan:—

Committee of Arrangements:

Major JONATHAN GOODWIN,	Lieut. GEORGE SEXTON,
Major CALVIN DAY,	Lieut. LEONARD T. WELLES,
Major GRIFFIN A. STEDMAN,	Lieut. HORATIO E. DAY,
Major ROLAND MATHER,	Lieut. ALBERT F. DAY,
Major WILLIAM B. ELY,	Lieut. RALPH L. GILBERT,
Major LEONARD H. BACON,	Lieut. ALFRED B. REDFIELD,
Major WILLIAM CONNER,	Lieut. JAMES BOLTER,
Major LEVERETT SEYMOUR,	Lieut. HENRY K. PECK,
Major LUCIUS E. HUNT,	Lieut. JAMES G. WELLS,
Major HENRY P. BARTON,	Lieut. JOHN C. PARSONS,
Major WILLIAM H. DODD,	Lieut. CHARLES F. NICHOLS,
Captain NELSON G. HINCKLEY,	Lieut. WILLIAM H. TALCOTT,
Captain J. ELLSWORTH STRONG,	Ensign O. W. CHAFFEE,
Captain WILLIAM M. FOSTER,	Sergeant CHARLES C. STRONG,
Captain CHARLES C. OSBORN,	Sergeant DEWITT C. POND,
Lieut. HENRY K. MORGAN,	Sergeant J. HURLBURT WHITE.

Finance Committee:

Major CALVIN DAY,	Captain NELSON G. HINCKLEY,
Major WILLIAM B. ELY,	Captain J. ELLSWORTH STRONG,
Major LEVERETT SEYMOUR,	Sergeant DEWITT C. POND.

Committee of Invitation:

The OFFICERS of the VETERAN CORPS and the OFFICERS of the ACTIVE COMPANY.

Committee on Banquet:

Colonel S. A. COOLEY, J. A. TERRY, and C. C. STRONG.

Committee on Toasts:

J. H. WHITE, L. E. HUNT, and W. B. ELY.

Committee on Orator and Hall:

J. H. WHITE, A. M. GORDON, H. C. FULLER, A. B. REDFIELD,
and J. S. HUSSEY.

Reception Committee:

Majors CALVIN DAY, JONATHAN GOODWIN, and HENRY P. BARTON.

Committee on Carriages:

H. C. FULLER and J. R. HOLCOMB.

Committee on Firing Salute:

W. H. DODD and A. M. GORDON.

Committee on Ringing Bells:

S. A. COOLEY.

Marshal:

Major LEVERETT SEYMOUR.

Assistant Marshal:

Captain J. ELLSWORTH STRONG.

Committee on Decorations:

G. B. LARKUM and J. S. HUSSEY.

Committee on Printing:

S. A. COOLEY and L. E. HUNT.

Toast Master:

Sergeant J. HURLBURT WHITE.

The committees attended to their various duties, and worked harmoniously together, and can congratulate themselves that no disagreement occurred; thereby making the Celebration a complete success, and the remembrance of it a source of pleasure which time can not efface.

THE CELEBRATION.

IN accordance with previous arrangements, the Centennial Anniversary was observed on Thursday, the 19th of October, 1871.

The active company paraded at 9 o'clock, A.M., and, after receiving their colors and the major-commandant in due and ancient form, marched to the depot, received the Second Company Governor's Foot Guard, of New Haven, and, after the usual ceremonies, proceeded to the City Park, at the foot of Clinton Street, where, being joined by members of the Veteran Corps and his Excellency the Governor, and surrounded by a large number of spectators, the ceremonies of the day were commenced, by the planting of a memorial tree,—a scion of the historic Charter Oak, kindly furnished for the occasion by **ERASTUS H. CROSBY**, Esq., of West Hartford.

On reaching the site chosen, the tree was placed in the ground, and Governor **JEWELL** threw the first spadeful of dirt upon it; after him, the officers of the company also did their part toward planting it, the bands meanwhile playing appropriate patriotic airs. After the tree was firmly set, Governor **JEWELL** made the following dedicatory remarks:

Officers and Soldiers of the Governor's Guard, and Fellow Citizens,—

It has been thought by the members of the Guard a proper time to plant on this public park a memorial tree. Mr. E. H. Crosby, of West Hartford, kindly offered for this purpose a scion of the noble old Charter Oak, one of the most memorable trees in the state or country, around whose history clusters so much of the patriotic and loyal sentiment which has in later years developed so largely and made our country so great and powerful. In the name of all that is

patriotic and loyal in the state, in the name of the First Company of Governor's Foot Guard, I consecrate this tree to future generations; and, should it be spared till the next centennial celebration, may we not expect our successors on that day to be able to celebrate under its spreading branches, finding here a sturdy huge oak, typical alike in its strength of the strength of republican institutions, in its growth of the growth of this great country, and in its vigor of the vigor of the Guard who planted it, the state who fostered it, and our posterity who will admire it.

When these ceremonies were concluded, the line of march was taken up through the city, bringing up, about 11 o'clock, at Allyn Hall, where a cold lunch was prepared for the hungry to stay their appetites until the banquet, which was to follow at 5 o'clock. The lunch lasted about an hour, and, about 12 o'clock, they again fell into line, and marched to the armory, where arms were stacked and the companies dismissed until 2 o'clock.

The Veteran Corps assembled at the armory of the Guard (American Hall), at 11 o'clock, A.M., where the time was passed until 2 o'clock, P.M., in social intercourse and the renewal of old acquaintance.

THE REVIEW AND PARADE.

Shortly after 2 o'clock, the Guard, and the Second Company, and the Veterans and invited guests, marched from American Hall, around the State House Square, to Pearl Street, and down to the Park, where a great crowd of people had assembled. When drawn in line, Governor JEWELL and staff, mounted, came upon the field, and passed in review, the American Band playing "Hail to the Chief." This over, a line of march was taken up, and, at the first forward move, cannon upon the Park hill were fired, and then all the bells chimed in, and the music of bells and cannon was kept up throughout the entire march; the procession marching through the following-named streets: Trinity to College, up College to Washington, down Wash-

ington to Park, up Park to Main, up Main to Ann, down Ann to Chapel, up Chapel to Trumbull, down Trumbull to Asylum, and in the following order:—

American Brass Band, of Providence.
First Company Governor's Foot Guard, Major W. H. DODD.
Governor JEWELL and Staff.
Wheeler & Wilson's Band, of Bridgeport.
Second Company Governor's Foot Guard, Captain J. G. PHILE.
Colonel SMITH and Staff, First Regiment, Connecticut National Guard.
Major and Staff, Second Company Governor's Foot Guard.
Major and Staff, First Company Governor's Horse Guard.
Major and Staff, Second Company Governor's Horse Guard.
Officers Hartford City Guard.
Officers Buckingham Rifles.
Officers Hillyer Guard.
Officers Putnam Phalanx.
Veteran Foot Guard, of New Haven.
Veteran Corps Governor's Guard, Major L. SEYMOUR.
Invited Guests, on foot and in carriages.

Arriving at Asylum Street, both companies of the Guard formed in line on either side of the street, and the Governor and staff passed between, followed by the Veterans and invited guests, and proceeded to

THE BANQUET.

The banquet took place in Allyn Hall, commencing at about half-past 5 o'clock. The stage was decorated with flags and flowers, and upon the scene back were the earliest flags or standards of the battalion. Perfect arrangements were made for the seating of all the military and guests. Governor JEWELL, ex-Governors BUCKINGHAM and HAWLEY, ex-Lieutenant-Governors CATLIN and HYDE, the venerable JAMES B. HOSMER, the Hon. GIDEON WELLES, and several of the veteran ex-majors of the Guard, occupied seats upon the stage, where two tables were spread for their

especial accommodation. When the seats in the hall were taken, including those in the galleries, which were all filled with ladies as spectators, the assemblage was called to order by ex-Major CALVIN DAY, the president of the Veteran Corps, who made an address of welcome, as follows. Addressing the governor, ex-governors, the gentlemen of the corps of ex-officers and soldiers, and the officers and men of the active companies, Major DAY said:—

MAJOR DAY'S WELCOME.

There has fallen to my lot a most agreeable duty,—that of bidding the guests of the Veteran Association of the First Company of Governor's Foot Guard welcome to this Centennial Celebration of the organization of the company: an occasion which, to this association, is one of great interest, and which they hope to make to their guests one of pleasure. It is our happiness to see present to-night and to welcome the chief-magistrate of our state, and so many of those gentlemen who have before him so worthily filled that honorable position. It is fitting that he, and those of his predecessors who have favored us with their presence, should be with us; for the Guard, whose history reaches back farther than that of the state, and into the colonial times, have always, from their organization, served with pride as the body-guard of the chief-magistrates and the foremost representatives of the military arm of the state. We have great pleasure, too, in welcoming so many of the ex-majors and other former officers and members of the company, many of whom have given proof of their attachment to the company by coming from distant homes to meet old friends and renew old associations. We welcome you all, gentlemen, to this cordial feast and this happy occasion. We welcome, also, our military guests from other corps, who honor us by their presence at this time. We welcome, too, the members of the active corps, who have proved by their appearance this day that the spirit of the old Guard is as glorious as ever. May its history in the future be as honorable as it has been in the past. There has never been a blot upon its record. Its history has not been one of campaigns or battles; it has never been the fortune of the Guard to be called into service in the field: but they have always been ready to do their whole duty, furnishing an example of a true citizen-soldiery; and there have been occasions when their existence has been of important service to the state. This occasion

brings up many recollections of the past. Many of you will recall the various military excursions of the Guard,—excursions such as are now common, but in those days were rare and important events, and for many years were indulged in only by the Foot Guard,—the first of these occasions being the laying of the corner-stone of Groton monument, and other and subsequent excursions to New York, to Springfield, and other places. We are glad to see present many who participated in the enjoyment of those occasions, and we miss the many more who have gone from us. The Guard have been prominent in the reception and welcome of many distinguished visitors to the state. On the last visit of that distinguished friend of American independence, *LA FAYETTE*, to this country, this corps bore a prominent part in the military reception given him in this city. On the visit of the Hero of New Orleans, during his presidency, a splendid military parade took place in his honor, and this company acted as body-guard to the distinguished guest,—on which occasion the speaker had for the first time the honor of commanding the company. I recollect with great pleasure my own connection with the company. I remember that my young blood was stirred at the thought of joining its ranks, and it was a proud day for me, when, by the favor of my comrades, I was elected to the distinguished office of eighth corporal. There are many before me who can sympathize with me in the recollection of like feelings, and who can testify that their early love for the Guard has not grown cold, and that the memory of good feeling and good fellowship in the organization lasts through all the vicissitudes of life. I desire, in closing, to express the gratitude of the association to my associates on the committee of arrangements, who have done every thing in their power to make the occasion one creditable to the old Guard, and that may be remembered with satisfaction by all. And last in time, but not in importance, we extend a cordial welcome to the ladies, and our thanks for their favoring presence.

A prayer was then offered by the chaplain, the Rev. Dr. CRANE, after which came the banquet, occupying about an hour. An abundance of eatables was served, under the direction of Mr. A. A. BACON, of the Clinton House. Immediately following, the chairman announced the Hon. J. HURLBURT WHITE as toast-master; and that gentleman then read the following toast, and said that the Hon. HENRY C. DEMING would respond:—

The History of the Guard: It connects the past with the present, the dead with the living; it will connect the present with the future, the living with the yet unborn.

Colonel DEMING was greeted with great applause, and said:—

COLONEL DEMING'S ADDRESS.

I can not stand in the presence of your battalion, veteran Major, without feeling that, as a corporate body, it connects the past with the present, the dead with the living, and is destined to connect the present with the future, the living with the yet unborn, and that it has witnessed most of the memorable events in American history. Its life completely spans that large segment of time which comprehends the battle of Lexington and the surrender of Lee. I can not stand here without feeling that it has outlived many vaunted institutions that started with it in the struggle for existence, and, having traveled securely down a century, that it is destined to descend additional centuries, and to participate in a future much more wonderful and astounding than the past.

The year of its birth, 1771, was a peculiar one, but not of rare occurrence in the military annals of states. It was a period of lull between two war-storms. The peace of 1763 had banished all fear of French invasion, papal supremacy, Indian massacres, and the apprehension of hostilities with the mother country, which was so lively three years later, had not yet penetrated the popular mind. It was a period when martial spirit was in abeyance, when military organizations were in decay. The old arms that had vainly struggled to storm the abattis at Ticonderoga, which contributed largely to carry the defenses of Havana, were rotting and rusting in unknown garrets; the old standards which had flaunted defiance in the faces of DIESKAU and MONTCALM were too tattered to be thrown to the breeze; the old uniforms which had deployed before Montreal and Quebec were hanging on the limbs of mere holiday soldiers, too spiritless and awkward to catch any inspiration from the heroism which might be supposed to linger in such garments. The minutemen, who were to start from every hamlet on the Lexington alarm, were following the plow, swinging the scythe, or hammering the horse-shoe. The marksmen who, in the redoubt and behind the rail-fence on Breed's Hill, reserved their fire till they saw the whites of the advancing enemy's eye, were principally engaged in turkey-shoots on Thanksgiving day, or, during the fall, in bringing down

squirrels with bullets from the tops of the tallest hickories. The duty of escorting the Governor from Bull's Tavern to the State House, and from the State House to the Meeting House, which, in more spirited times, had evoked all the airs and graces of our citizen-soldiery, was grudgingly performed by such dilapidated train-bands as could be gathered together. Conscious as they were of their rusty equipments and imperfect drill, chafed and jeered at by the crowd, they began to turn into ridicule and burlesque their part of the election ceremonies, and to degrade, rather than dignify, the inauguration of a Governor. It is said that one of these companies went to a webbing manufactory, which had been established in Hartford, and obtained therefrom variegated webs with which they decorated their knees, in imitation of old knights of the garter.

In this state of things, a few of our prominent citizens, in whose veins may have lingered some of the martial fervors of the old French war, or who, perhaps, may have dimly discerned the still distant war-cloud that was gathering on our eastern horizon, memorialized the General Assembly to charter a company whose sole duty should be "to attend upon and guard the Governor and General Assembly on election day, and at all other times, as occasion shall require." The train-bands, which had hitherto performed escort duty in so slovenly a manner, joyfully backed up the memorialists with petitions in aid, and the result was that the General Assembly, in its October session of 1771, incorporated the Governor's Guard, which remains your chartered name until this day. The memorialists organized under their charter with commendable promptness and zeal, and at the next session of the General Assembly (May, 1772), informed it, through their first captain, SAMUEL WYLLYS, that they had filled their ranks, chosen officers, purchased uniforms, colors, drums and fifes, and petitioned the state to purchase sixty-four stand of arms to complete their equipment. The prayer was granted, and your first stand of arms was purchased in Bristol, England.

When the Second Company of Governor's Guard was incorporated, you were obliged, for the purposes of distinction, to append "First Company of" to your chartered name, and when the Horse Guard was incorporated, to amend further by inserting "Foot" before "Guard;" and thus by piece-meal has grown up the name by which you are generally known and designated, "The First Company of Governor's Foot Guard."

I believe that I am justified in stating, although I have been able to find no record evidence to justify it, that your first parade was in May, 1772, for the General Assembly, in the resolution which grants

the petition for arms, affirms that it has "observed and approved your appearance and conduct," as if it had actually seen you in line or on march. What was your uniform on this first parade? I know that, in asking this question, I am treading on questionable ground. I am aware that beliefs and traditions prevail that the scarlet uniform came in with Captain Root or Captain TERRY. I have been recently informed by the oldest inhabitant, that, prior to Captain TERRY's day, the uniform of the Guard was blue faced with red. But I am able to correct such a belief, if such a belief prevails, upon the highest evidence of which the case admits,—a written record made by an eye-witness at the time. There happened to be in Hartford, in May, 1776, four years after your first parade, a Major FRENCH, of the Twenty-second Royal Regiment, who had been sent to Governor TRUMBULL for safe-keeping. He fortunately kept a diary, and, under date of May 10, 1776, entered as follows:—

"The election of a Governor, etc., came off to-day, when the old one (Trumbull) was elected; he marched in great state, escorted by his guards, in *scarlet turned up with black*, to the State House, and from thence to the Meeting House."

Unless, then, we adopt the preposterous supposition, that, in those pinched and parsimonious times, when all the materials for uniforms were imported from England, the Guard had renewed its uniform between 1772 and 1776, we have conclusive proof that the uniform of your first parade was, in all essential particulars, your uniform of to-day. Major FRENCH, in the extract which I have quoted, says nothing of the unmentionables; but it is to be presumed that they were of the same color and fitted as tight as they do to day. I beg pardon of the ladies for being thus particular on an article of dress, which the Guard wore, but which Highland regiments do not. The presumption that these continuations were the same as now, rests partly on the tradition that the uniform of the Guard was patterned after that of the Queen's Guard.

I find in the newspapers the usual brief notice of the creditable appearance of the Guard at the May election of 1777. But in the next October you had a more memorable turn-out. The General Assembly, as you know, in these days held biennial sessions, in May at Hartford and in October at New Haven; but the October turn-out, of which I am now to speak, was not to join your comrades at New Haven in escorting the Governor to the State House: you had other business on hand. It was the darkest hour of the Revolutionary struggle. BURGOYNE had broken through the gates of Canada,

swept out ST. CLAIR from Ticonderoga, captured and dismantled all the fortresses from the foot of Lake George to the head-waters of the Hudson, and was in triumphant progress to join Sir HENRY CLINTON, and cut off New England from New York, by establishing a line of military posts from Albany to Manhattan Island. All the troops in the eastern states were rallied to prevent the consummation of the fatal design. The Guard were not obliged to go. They were not liable to draft. Their duty was limited to "guarding the Governor and the General Assembly." Under no circumstances could they be forced to the front, unless the Governor went in person; and Brother JONATHAN was not in the habit of taking the field, but conducted campaigns from his war-office at Lebanon. But such was the imminence of national peril, that the Guard unanimously resolved to go, and actually went, under Captain JONATHAN BULL; and while, as an advance-guard of reinforcements hurrying to Saratoga, they were crossing the Rhinebeck flats, they were met by a messenger with the joyful intelligence that BURGOYNE had surrendered, and, wheeling about, marched with alacrity, it is presumed, for the banks of the Connecticut.*

The next public ceremony in which the Guard participated presents itself to my mind as the most interesting and imposing in their entire history. An alliance had been formed between the United States and France. A fleet, under Admiral TERNAY, had entered Newport Harbor, and an army of five thousand men, under the Count DE ROCHAMBEAU, had landed on the shores now covered by the lawns and villas of that most attractive watering-place on the continent. In order to combine some plan of future operations, it was indispensable that there should be a personal interview between the commanders of the allied forces, and Hartford was selected as the place, and September 20, 1780, as the time, of this important interview. WASHINGTON left his camp at Morristown, with KNOX, LA FAYETTE, and his confidential secretaries and aides, with eight thousand dollars of continental currency, which was all of that depreciated commodity that could be raked and scraped together for the expenses of the expedition. More than one-half of this was spent before they left New York, and the party was dreading the day of settlement with those who were to furnish them supplies in Connecticut, when they learned on reaching the border, that Governor TRUMBULL had given orders that the whole cavalcade should be on free commons, while they remained within the state.

* See Appendix A.

Upon their appearance near the city, they were received with imposing ceremony. The Guard went forth to meet them as escort and guard of honor. An artillery company went with them, called, in the language of the day, "Matrosses," which saluted the commander-in-chief with thirteen guns as he entered the town. The Guard escorted the distinguished guests to the residence of Colonel WADSWORTH, which stood where the Wadsworth Athenæum now stands, where they were cordially welcomed by TRUMBULL, WADSWORTH, and the chief dignitaries of the town and state.

The next morning, the Guard, accompanied by the "Matrosses" as before, marched to the foot of Morgan Street, to receive the French general and admiral, with their retinue. As soon as they crossed the river, the artillery rent the air with its salvos. The Guard, wheeling into line, escorted ROCHAMBEAU (Admiral TERNAY riding in a barouche, for he was too infirm to leave it) and their gaily attired attendants and aides, to the front of the State House, where WASHINGTON with his retinue were stationed to receive them. WASHINGTON and ROCHAMBEAU dismounted, and, in their persons, France and America shook hands together. They proceeded to the carriage of the admiral, and he is saluted in the name of the now consummated alliance.

If you would have an historical painting, to adorn your armory, of a pageant, the most picturesque in exterior outlines and the most inspiring from its moral grandeur, in which your corps has ever participated, let this scene, in which the Guard acted so conspicuous a part, be transferred to canvas. Here was WASHINGTON, LA FAYETTE, KNOX, with their aides, in that beautiful costume of the continental army,—blue coats with massive epaulets, long buff vests, buff breeches with knee buckles, long spurred boots, all surmounted with the charming old chapeau with its parti-colored plumes. Here were the noble Frenchmen of the old regime, flaunting in varied but gorgeous uniforms, blazing with the jeweled insignia of different orders. Here was TERNAY, in the full dress of a French admiral, languishing in his barouche, too feeble to rise. Here was a group, composed of TRUMBULL, WADSWORTH, and other patriots of the day, in the close fitting small-clothes, embroidered vests and broad-flapped coats of crimson or drab, worn by the opulent citizens of the period. Here were the Guard, in scarlet and black, with buff cassimere waist-coats and pantaloons, the traditional bearskins on their heads, proud of the spectacle, splendidly alligned, their muskets throwing back the beams of the sun as they present arms to the embracing commanders. Here was every street, doorway, window, roof-top, coign-

of-vantage, crowded with eager spectators, leaning forward to catch a glimpse of the grand personages and imposing pageant. Here were the allied armies of France and America, united for the first time, and met to deliberate upon matters which involved the fate of a continent. All this, I say, constitutes picturesque effects, romantic interest, moral grandeur, worthy the pencil of any artist who would live forever in the memory of his countrymen and mankind.

After these ceremonies in front of the State House, the Guard wheeled into platoons, and escorted the American and French commanders to the residence of Colonel WADSWORTH, where the important matters which had called them together were fully discussed. The conference between the commanders lasted until the following Friday, when, with similar honors from the Guard, a similar salute from the "Matrosses," ROCHAMBEAU and his companions wended their way to Newport, and WASHINGTON with his to the head-quarters of the army. Nor was the scene which I have just minutely described the only one in which the Guard acted as guard of honor to the allied commanders-in-chief. The next spring (May, 1781), another interview between WASHINGTON, ROCHAMBEAU, and TRUMBULL was held at the Webb house, in Wethersfield, which was even more momentous than the one held the previous fall at Hartford. For at the Webb house was originated the plan of that memorable campaign which was consummated when a French fleet blockaded the mouth of the York River, cutting off all communication of CORNWALLIS with the sea, and the allied forces environed his posts at Yorktown and Gloucester Point, until they compelled the surrender of his entire army. We learn from a diary of Governor TRUMBULL, that WASHINGTON and ROCHAMBEAU accompanied him to Hartford, to dine at COLLYER'S, when the Guards and "Matrosses" turned out, and a military pageant occurred similar to the one which was tendered them on their previous visit. The next August, we find the Guard accompanying Governor TRUMBULL to Danbury, to meet the Council of Safety, and we learn, from the same diary, that a part of the route — particularly the town of Newton — was so infested with tories, that a military force was not merely a guard of honor, but was essential to his personal safety. We find them, April 30, 1783, parading and celebrating the peace which had been so long desired, and was so cordially welcomed, and finally, on May 21, 1784, paying their last tribute of respect and affection, by escorting the good old Governor to Lebanon, on his final retirement from the duties and responsibilities of public life. I can not close this first period of your career without presenting a brief sketch of the celebrated magistrate with whom your early history was so completely identified.

He was not one of your straight, broad-chested, martial men, pride in his port, defiance in his eye,—the cynosure of all eyes at the review, parade, march. He was none of your *debonnaire* governors, of popular manners and dextrous address. He was not fond of reining curveting chargers through crowded thoroughfares at the head of election processions, bowing obsequiously to approving demonstrations on either side, wafting gracious smiles if not amorous glances at the dulcineas in the windows and balconies; but was, on the contrary, a thoughtful man, lowly in his carriage, demure in his looks, seemingly oppressed that his Maker had selected a mere potsherd for such exalted positions and such weighty responsibilities. He had studied for the ministry in his youth, and carried through life the cut-of-the-jib of a Calvinistic divine. He was a scholar, who read the Bible not in any Latin vulgate, not often even in the closet in the sweet accents of his native tongue, but in the mother languages of the Scriptures, as the Hebrew in Jerusalem wrote the one, and the Greek in Corinth spoke the other. He corresponded with Baron VAN DER CAPELLAN, a magnate of Holland, on the profoundest problems of political philosophy, and with Doctor STILES, the erudite president of Yale College, on the most perplexing mysteries of theology. He was a merchant, prompt in business and punctual in payments, wary in policy, honorable in all his dealings, when the chief operations of the merchants were to furnish supplies to armies operating against the Canadas, and when all the wares and merchandise were imported from London, Dublin, and Bristol. He had passed through all the grades of Connecticut public life,—speaker of the House, assistant, chief-justice, lieutenant governor, governor. He was the brain, heart, and muscle of Connecticut all through the Revolution, and an accurate exponent of its principles, prejudices, habits. I have found two contemporary sketches of him by the Marquis of CHASTELLUX, a dashing hussar attached to the legion of the Duc DE LAUZUN, the crack corps of the French army. The Marquis was quartered one winter in Lebanon, near the humble mansion of the revered chief-magistrate, and was intimate with him and his ways. I present the portrait of the vivacious Frenchman, in contrast with delineations of the same personage by soberer heads, and in comparison with the ideal presentation of TRUMBULL which has lately been exhibited in the vestibule of the State House, and which is destined to decorate the Capitol of the nation:—

“On returning from the *chasse*, I dined at the Duke DE LAUZUN, with Governor TRUMBULL and General HUNTINGTON. The former lives at Lebanon, and the other had come from Norwich. I have already painted Governor

TRUMBULL; at present you have only to represent to yourself this little old man, in the antique dress of the first settlers in this colony, approaching a table surrounded by twenty hussar officers, and, without either disconcerting himself or losing any of his formal stiffness, pronouncing, in a loud voice, a long prayer in the form of a *benedicite*. Let it not be imagined that he excites the laughter of his auditors: they are too well trained. You must, on the contrary, figure to yourself twenty *amens* issuing at once from the midst of forty mustaches, and you will have some idea of this little scene. But M. DE LAZUN is the man to relate how this good, methodical Governor, didactic in all his actions, invariably says that he will *consider*; that he must *refer* to his council; how of little affairs he makes great ones, and how happy a mortal he is when he has any to transact. Thus in the two hemispheres, *Paris alone excepted*, ridicule must not imply inaptitude to govern; since it is by the character men govern, and by the character men make themselves ridiculous."*

We enter now on the second epoch into which your history divides itself,—from May, 1784, when you paid these last honors to Governor TRUMBULL, to May, 1802, when NATHANIEL TERRY was elected your captain. I shall soon dispose of this period, for it is one of barrenness and desolation. I have looked over *The Courant* for every year within this epoch, and find that you annually paraded on the 1st of May, and that your organization continued unbroken; but it seems to me that you lived at a poor, dying rate. It was another period of lull between two wars. Martial ardor was again in abeyance. Military organizations were again dilapidated. There was nothing in the times to excite any martial enthusiasm: people were principally engaged in devising ways and means to pay the debts with which, personal and public, the nation was overwhelmed, in discussing the defects of the old Articles of Confederation, and in planning for a Federal Convention and the new Constitution. The governors of this period were three in number, and all men of the pen, and in no sense men of the sword. I doubt if either of them would have ventured to mount, on election parade, a horse even as decorous and well-behaved as "Pathfinder." And the Guard are never particularly enthusiastic, if the Governor does not ride a horse. Your ranks were probably thin, your equipments rusty, your uniforms much worn, your discipline in decay; for I notice that, during this period (1798), WASHINGTON spent four days in Hartford. It was seventeen years since you had appeared in his presence. Would not the Guard have turned out, if they had considered themselves presentable? And yet we find, from the diary which WASHINGTON kept during this tour, that the Horse Guard escorted him into the city; but he makes no

* See Appendix B.

mention, as was his habit on previous visits here, of the Foot Guard. The captains, during this period, were CHARLES HOPKINS, GEORGE BULL, JOSEPH DAY, JESSE Root,—the latter of whom, as he survived until 1828, is well remembered by our senior citizens, as an elegant and accomplished gentleman of the olden time.

We now enter upon your third period, commencing with the election of NATHANIEL TERRY to the captaincy, and extending from 1802 to 1826, when Major CHARLES WELLS was elected to your command,—an epoch of great splendor and distinction. The rapid rise of the Guard in *eclat* was somewhat due to the character of the Governor,—the second JONATHAN TRUMBULL,—who came in from Lebanon, and was met by the Horse Guard, and mounted a prancing steed at the foot of Morgan Street, and revived the traditions and memories of his glorious old father. But this *eclat* and reputation were mainly due to the personal character of their commander.

NATHANIEL TERRY was a man of capacity, culture, address, fitted to adorn any station,—every inch a soldier, and standing seventy-six inches in his stocking-feet. A man of personal magnetism, he inspired every private with his own martial zeal and enthusiasm, and presented to every officer and private, in his own person, the completest model of soldierly bearing and elegance. He took great pride in the Guards, which he commanded for eleven years, and only left them by promotion to a seat in Congress, which he filled with an ability that is remembered there until this day. His love for his old command lingered to the last, and his last appearance before you, in venerable old age, was on your seventy-second anniversary, May 2, 1842, at the City Hotel, where, in response to an invitation, he presented himself with that courtesy and politeness which was his characteristic throughout life, and, after thanking Major SWEETSER for his civility, and stating that age and infirmities prevented him from joining the festivities of the evening, left to be offered at the proper season this sentiment, and retired:—

The First Company Governor's Foot Guard: May they ever hereafter remain, as they have ever been heretofore, a model of excellence as citizen-soldiers.

The only drawback upon his accomplishments as an officer was, that he unfortunately could not keep step to music, and when he was mere captain, and before he was entitled to ride a horse as major, he strode at the head of the company entirely independent of the band, or strode at its side immersed in a crowd of boys. He was exceedingly imperious, and woe to the countryman and his horse who

obtruded on the space reserved for the Guard, either on parade or march. He would attack both horse and countryman, and whack them with the flat of his sword. He was once arraigned for an offense of this kind before our trying-justice, General NATHAN JOHNSON, for you must remember that we had no police courts in those days. The general appeared in citizen's dress, and stood leaning on his cane. The countryman was sworn, and told his story. The Justice called upon the Major to reply, who said: "I have watched attentively every thing which has fallen from the lips of the plaintiff in this case, I believe that he has given an extremely accurate account of the transaction. I have only to apologize to your honor, for having, in the heat of passion, violated the laws of the land, and to submit to the judgment of the court." The Justice fined him seven dollars and costs, which the Major paid and retired with a bow.

During this era, we continually meet in the newspapers such notices as this: "Captain TERRY's company, in particular, exhibited an exactness of discipline and a display of skill which have, perhaps, never been equalled in this state." I find in the travels of EDWARD AUGUSTUS KENDALL the following account of an Election day in Connecticut, in May, 1807:—

In the spring of the year 1807, I visited those districts of the United States which lie eastward of the Hudson River, and which include the territory of five states,—Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Vermont. An object of immediate attraction was the great festival of Connecticut, called the day of general election, and popularly the election day, held annually in the city of Hartford, on the second Thursday in May. Having remained in New York till the tenth of the same month, I proceeded, on commencing my journey, direct to Hartford. The distance by land is a little more than a hundred and twenty miles.

The election day is at present that on which, at the meeting of the General Assembly, the written votes of the freemen for a governor, lieutenant-governor, and other officers appointed to be chosen, are counted, the result declared, and the persons elected sworn to perform the duties of their respective offices.

I reached Hartford at noon on Wednesday, the nineteenth of May. The city is on the west bank of the Connecticut, forty-five miles above its mouth. The governor, whose family residence is on the east side of the river, at some distance from Hartford, was expected to arrive in the evening. This gentleman, whose name is JONATHAN TRUMBULL, is the son of the late Governor JONATHAN TRUMBULL; and, though the election is annual, he has himself been three or four years in office, and will almost certainly so continue during the remainder of his life. It was known that the votes were at this time in his favor.

The governor has volunteer companies of guards, both horse and foot. In the afternoon the horse were drawn up on the banks of the river to receive him and escort him to his lodgings. He came before sunset; and the fineness

of the evening, the beauty of the river, and the respectable appearance of the governor and of the troop, the dignity of the occasion, and the decorum observed, united to gratify the spectator. The color of the clothes of the troop was blue; the governor, though on horseback, was dressed in black; but he wore a cockade in a hat which I did not like the less because it was in its form rather of the old school than of the new.

In the morning, the Foot Guards were paraded in front of the State House, where they afterward remained under arms, while the troop of horse occupied the street, which is on the south side of the building. The clothing of the foot was scarlet, with white waistcoats and pantaloons, and their appearance and demeanor were military. The day was fine, and the apartments and galleries of the State House afforded an agreeable place of meeting, in which the members of the Assembly and others awaited the coming of the governor.

At about eleven o'clock, His Excellency entered the State House, and shortly after took his place at the head of a procession, which was made to a meeting-house or church at something less than half a mile distance. The procession was on foot, and was composed of the person of the governor, together with the lieutenant-governor, assistants, high sheriffs, members of the lower house of Assembly, and, unless with accidental exceptions, all the clergy of the state. It was preceded by the Foot Guards, and followed by the horse and attended by gazers, that, considering the size and population of the city, may be said to be numerous.

The church, which from its situation is called the South Meeting-house, is a small one, and was resorted to on this occasion only because that more ordinarily used was rebuilding. The edifice is of wood, alike unornamented within and without, and when filled there was still presented to the eye nothing but what had the plainest appearance. The military remained in the street, with the exception of a few officers to whom no place of honor or distinction was assigned. Neither the governor nor other magistrates were accompanied with any insignia of office; the clergy had no canonical costumes, and there were no females in the church, except a few (rather more than twenty in number) who were stationed by themselves in a gallery opposite the pulpit, in quality of singers.

A decent order was the highest characteristic that presented itself. The pulpit (or, as it was then called, the desk) was filled with three if not four clergymen, a number which, by its form and dimensions, it was able to accommodate. Of these, one opened the service with prayer, another delivered a sermon,* a third made a concluding prayer, and a fourth pronounced a benediction. Several hymns were sung; and among others an occasional one. The total number of singers was between forty and fifty. The sermon, as will be supposed, touched upon matters of government. When all was finished, the procession returned to the State House. The clergy, who walked, were about a hundred in number.

It was in the two bodies of guards alone that any suitable approach to magnificence discovered itself. The governor was full dressed, in a suit of black, but the lieutenant-governor wore riding-boots. All, however, was consistently plain, and in unison with itself, except the dress-swords which

* See Appendix C.

were worn by the high sheriffs, along with their village habiliments, and of which the fashion and materials were marvelously diversified. Arrived in front of the State House, the military formed on each side of the street, and, as the governor passed them, presented arms. The several parts of the procession now separated, each retiring to a dinner prepared for itself at an adjoining inn, the governor, lieutenant-governor, and assistants to their table, the clergy to a second, and the representatives to a third. The time of day was about two in the afternoon. Only a short time elapsed before business was resumed, or rather at length commenced. The General Assembly sat in the council-room, and the written votes being examined and counted, the names of the public officers elected were formally declared. They were in every instance the same as those which had been successful the preceding year and for several years before. This done the lieutenant-governor administers the oath to the governor elect, who, being sworn, proceeded to administer their respective oaths to the lieutenant-governor and the rest; and here terminated the affair of the election day.

Soon after six o'clock the military fired three *feux de joies*, and were then dismissed. On the evening following that of the election day there is an annual ball at Hartford, called the election ball, and on the succeeding Monday a second which is more select.

The election day is a holiday throughout the state; and even the whole remainder of the week is regarded in a similar light. Servants and others are now in some measure indemnified for the loss of the festivals of Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide, which the principles of their church deny them. Families exchange visits, and treat their guests with relics of *election eake*, and thus preserve some portion of the luxuries of the forgotten feast of the Epiphany.

The whole day, like the morning and like the evening which preceded it, was fine. In Hartford the degree of bustle was sufficient to give an air of importance to the scene,—a scene that, taken altogether, was not unfitted to leave on the mind a pleasing and respectful impression.

Under TERRY was the era of your reorganization. He was frequently, during his command, a member of the General Assembly, and his influence in your behalf secured any legislation which was desirable for your welfare. In 1771, the Guard consisted of a captain, one lieutenant, one ensign, four sergeants, four corporals, and sixty-seven privates. In 1802, a reorganization gave a captain, two lieutenants, one ensign, eight sergeants, eight corporals, fourteen musicians, six fifers, four drummers, and ninety-six privates, making a total of one hundred and forty. In 1809, it was enacted that the captains of the companies of Foot Guard should have the rank of major, and also that there should be four lieutenants to the first company, the first of whom should have the rank of captain.

On May 19, 1812, the Guard turned out for their annual escort, under Major TERRY's command, with a hundred and thirty-six men, and presented a remarkable display of military skill and discipline.

It was during the last war with Great Britain. The feeling in Connecticut was far from friendly to the administration, and was decidedly opposed to the war. The Hartford Convention was in prospect, and the government sent on here a company of fifty men, ostensibly for the purpose of recruiting. Collisions daily occurred between the recruits and citizens. Popular feeling was in a feverish state, and more serious encounters were constantly apprehended. Under this state of things, came off the election parade. Major TERRY had escorted the Governor and other dignitaries to the Center Church, and had opened ranks and the Governor had passed through, and the major himself had entered the church. While the Guard was standing thus, in open ranks, the recruiting company was seen charging up the sidewalk at double-quick, evidently with the intent of striking the Guard in the rear. At this moment, Major TERRY came out on to the colonnade of the church. That large gray eye of his took in the situation at a glance. In a voice that could be heard a mile, he gave orders: "Attention, battalion! Right about face! Charge bayonets!" and the recruiting company halted within a foot of the glittering steel of the Guard. As Major TERRY stood on the colonnade, his face suffused with emotion, my informant assures me that he appeared to him the most magnificent officer that ever wore your uniform or any other.

Major TERRY was succeeded, on June 3, 1813, by Major ISAAC D. BULL, whom many of us remember in his old age, as very active, particular, exact, and precise in all his habits. What must he have been, in the prime of life, at the head of the Guard? He was not wanting in due appreciation of the position of major. "I understand," said he, to a newly elected major, "that you have been promoted to the command of the First Company of Governor's Foot Guard. Do you realize the dignity to which you have attained? The Governor himself is your only superior."

From 1816 to 1819, Major RICHARD E. GOODWIN was your commandant. Under him, you paraded to celebrate the peace of 1815, which is described, in contemporary newspapers, as the most splendid military pageant which Hartford had ever seen. Under him, too, you performed escort duty to Commodore McDONOUGH, when the state of New York, by its authorities in person, presented to him, on the steps of the Phoenix Bank, the beautiful sword which is now to be seen in the rooms of the Historical Society.

From May 12, 1819, to May 16, 1823, Major JAMES M. GOODWIN commanded your battalion. I always had a great respect for Major GOODWIN; but, when I find that he was chief of the Guard in 1821,

and failed to have a semi-centennial celebration of the organization of your company, I begin to fear that I have mistaken the character of that excellent officer. What mere sport it would have been to have ferreted out then the history of the Guard! Captain WYLLYS, and General TERRY, and JESSE Root, were all alive, and their living memory carried them back to its origin, and was stored with all the details and incidents of its progress. With one word, with a glance of the eye, they could have settled all these controverted questions, all the obscure events, which the most diligent research, on this centennial, fails to discover. They were all elegant gentlemen, and possessing one qualification for the episcopate,—“they were given to hospitality;” with legs under their mahogany, what imperial times we should have had in gossipping, until the cock crew, about the old Guard! When Major GOODWIN commanded the Foot Guard, Major HART commanded the Horse, and, when Major GOODWIN and Major HART met, Greek met Greek, BONAPARTE met WELLINGTON: they were both martinets; both knew all military tactics and etiquette from alpha to omega; both were self-willed men; both were too opinionated to accept any umpire; and a high old controversy arose between them as to which of their two commands was entitled to the right, on election parade. They fought it out in the streets, by maneuvers and counter-maneuvers, by marches and counter-marches, worthy of a MARLBOROUGH or FREDERICK the GREAT.

One important incident occurred when Major LYNDE OLMSTED held your command. It was in June, 1823, and under that old historic tree whose budding had been watched by tawny aborigines long before civilized man had trod these meadows as the signal for planting their corn, was now drawn up a martial band of white-faced men, with badges of sorrow on uniform and standard. Through the full summer foliage of the Charter Oak, the dappled sunbeams fell on the scarlet and black. You had met to lead a pathetic and melancholy procession, which convoyed all that was mortal of your first commander, Captain SAMUEL WYLLYS, to the old Center Burying-ground. With your drum-band playing that old, solemn Scottish dead-march of “Roslyn Castle,” you wheeled into Main Street, and marched to his last resting-place through an avenue of sympathetic spectators.*

Your fourth era covers the time from the command of Major CHARLES WELLS (April, 1826) to the present date. You had acquired such a reputation, that you were invited to all festivals in

* See Appendix D.

which military display constituted a part. It is the era of excursions. Under **WELLS** your first excursion was made. You went with him to Groton Heights, to participate in laying the corner stone to that monument which tells mankind how **LEDYARD** and his companions had the strength to die. But, before proceeding there, let us pause and pay a passing salute to the memory of your commander. Many of us remember Major **WELLS**. It is no reproach to his memory, to say he had not the patience of **JOB**. It is said of some amiable man, that he knew not what wrath was, and never indulged in an angry word. I do not believe that this could be truthfully said of Major **WELLS**, nor would it have been exactly wise for him to have adopted as his motto the words of **Hamlet**: "I am not plethoric or rash." If our chaplain had preached his funeral sermon from the text, "A man slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city," it would have been regarded by the knowing ones as somewhat satirical. When his temper was occasionally riled by some outrageous provocation, he gave vent to language not so choice as **Lord CHESTERFIELD**'s, nor so reverent as a ritualistic divine's, and which would have entitled him to be enrolled in the swearing army in Flanders. But he is gone. Peace to his memory! In my judgment, great honesty, true manliness, sincerity, and uprightness went with him.

No time seems to be left me to go to Groton. I can not tell how you marched aboard the *McDonough*; how her ropes were strung with flags, pennants, and signals; how from her topmast floated a white flag, bearing the inscription, "Fort Griswold, September 6, 1781;" how you were greeted with cheers and salvoes from enthusiastic spectators on both banks, which demonstrations you returned from a little piece, belonging to the boat, on which was engraved, "Captured by Commodore **McDONOUGH** at his victory on Lake Champlain." You finally reached New London, where you were warmly greeted, and, passing over to Groton, were given the right of the line in a military turnout of great splendor, which Major **WELLS**, of course, commanded and countermanded (as was his wont) during the entire day. Having visited the wide-awake city of Norwich, which received you with its proverbial enthusiasm, you returned home brimful of patriotism and *esprit du corps*. A full account of the excursion is spread upon the first volume of your records.

Your second excursion was to Springfield, August 13, 1829, under Major **GEORGE PUTNAM**; and, whatever else he lacked, he did not lack self-esteem. I suppose that, in his mortal pilgrimage, he never so completely realized, in anticipation, the fruition of his immortal existence, as when he was elected major of the Guard. When you

first presented arms to him, and wheeled into column, he floated down the street, buoyed in air by his serene self-complacency. He was one of your joyous, self-satisfied men, hailing every corporal who approached him as sergeant, every sergeant as lieutenant, every lieutenant as captain, and would shout and laugh at such greetings until the tears ran down his cheeks. He was elected major in 1828, the even year, when the General Assembly met at New Haven. Of course, he could not parade the Guard here. But, having equipped himself, it was not in his nature to forego the pleasure of exhibiting himself in our sister-capital, and down he went, representing the Guard. Armed *cap-a-pie*, in full toggery, scarlet and black, so new and brilliant that they fairly flashed back the beams of the sun, he soon appeared in front of the Tontine, and was the observed of all observers. "There goes the Governor," exclaimed one little ragged urchin to another. "Not yet, not *quite* yet, my little friend," said the complacent major, patting the urchin on the head. Major PUTNAM led you, or rather floated and *poled* you to Springfield, on the memorable 13th of August, 1839; for you embarked, at the foot of State Street, aboard a scow, which was towed up the river by one of those comical little steamers which some of us remember, with a mill-wheel in its stern, and which DICKENS describes as "a boat of half a pony power." You proceeded cheerily until you reached Enfield Falls, where both scow and steamer stuck. The majority of the company disembarked and walked to Thompsonville. This was considered by the major *infra dig*, and he remained aboard with the band. The boys, lounging on the Thompsonville bank, in the course of an hour or two, saw the sweating major and the perspiring band, *poling* the big scow up the river. You had contracted with the captain of the steamer to be delivered at Springfield at 3 o'clock: you reached the wharf at 7. For four hours, Springfield had been kept agog, and had nursed its wrath to keep it warm. Notwithstanding, it received you with open arms. You were met, at Pecowsick, by a numerous cavalcade of citizens on horseback, and greeted with hearty cheers. You were welcomed, on your landing, by the roar of cannon; you were speechified; you were escorted, by the Hampden Guards, Springfield Artillery, and the Hampden Grays, to the Arsenal Hill, where you were again saluted with salvoes from the National Armory; you inspected the Arsenal, on invitation from its superintendent; you were speechified again; you were dined; you were lunched; you had a collation; you were again twice speechified; and, as the record says, "The reciprocity of feeling exhibited during the visit can not be more briefly or better expressed, than by quoting a sentiment offered by Judge MORRIS, in the Town Hall: 'The flags of Connecticut and

Massachusetts: together they will wave in triumph, or together they will form the winding-sheet of the brave."

Your third excursion was under Major JONATHAN GOODWIN. Fortunately he is here,—your eldest living major,—in green and vigorous age,—as well able to lead your battalion to-day, as when he led it through Pearl Street, on that burning 13th of August, 1831. He has been twice your major; for when, in 1862, all the young men of the city were drawn off to Southern battle-fields, he came forward and contributed, like the old men of Rome, "to man your walls." I have found a brief description of this excursion in a contemporary newspaper. I adopt it with the more pleasure, because it is from the pen of MORDECAI M. NOAH, a famous editor of that day and generation:—

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE.

Our citizens were gratified, yesterday, by a visit from a detachment of the Governor's Foot Guard, of Connecticut, under command of Major GOODWIN, which arrived at Castle Garden, at 8 o'clock, A.M., (in the steamboat *Victory* from Hartford), when they were saluted with thirteen guns. They landed under the appropriate tune of "Yankee Doodle," and could literally say—

Father and I went down from camp
Along with *Major Goodwin*.

They were received by a battalion of our citizen-soldiers, composed of six of our *elite* infantry companies, under the command of Brigadier-General ALEXANDER M. MUIR, commissary-general of the state, to whom the command was voluntarily entrusted by the commandants of the respective companies.

The Guard presented to most of our population a novel but an interesting sight. An evening paper, speaking of their Continental uniform, says: "Their scarlet coats have the antiquated cut and the peculiar facings of 'sixty years since'; their breeched and gaitered legs looked as if they had just marched out of one of Colonel TRUMBULL's battle-pieces; and their white powdered locks (for the costume is preserved throughout) shone from under their black bearskin caps, as if dressed by a regimental perruquier of Seventy-six."

The commandants addressed each other in military laconics on the Castle bridge; the Guard then formed on the Battery, and received the marching salute from General MUIR's command, which compliment was returned; after which the whole returned to Castle Garden, to partake of refreshments, handsomely prepared by Mr. MARSH, the proprietor.

And when they 'd snatch'd a short repast,
And buckled on their arms in haste,

the two corps passed in review before General MORTON's quarters, whence they marched to the City Hall, where they were received by the Common Council, and again partook of refreshments. They dined at Masonic Hall, and passed the evening at Niblo's Garden. The marching and wheeling of the Guard was worthy the name which preceded them: they moved as one man; and what doubtless not a little assisted them, was the excellent band of musicians which accompanied them. The *Victory* was gaily dressed, and her

commander deserves much credit for the punctuality with which he arrived at the point of debarkation. The Guard returned to Hartford, in the *Victory*, at 9 o'clock this morning.

There is one part of the performance which is not narrated by Mr. NOAH. Major GOODWIN had carried down with him his housings and horse-equipments, relying upon the promise of the New York committee to furnish him with a steed for the parade. And they did furnish one; but it was an "untamed steed." When the major mounted him, he reared and kicked up, and plunged right and left, and sprung and darted; but *Bucephalus* had found his ALEXANDER, *Cruiser* his RAREY: the horse could easier get rid of his skin than of the Yankee major, who was born upon a horse. After practicing his antics for about ten minutes, he proceeded quietly up Pearl Street, as if he had been hired for that purpose solely, and not to land on the sward of the Battery the commander of the Guard.

Your fourth excursion was to Middletown, on July 4, 1838. It was under Major MILLER. He has spared me the task of narrating it; for, in his own round and clerkly hand, he has spread a full account of it upon your books. He deserves this commendation at least, that to his example it is due that your records, from his time, have been kept with commendable fidelity.

I have now reached a period within the memory of your living majors, and am warned, by considerations too numerous to mention, to pause. I herewith instruct your historian of 1971 to take up your history at the very point where I leave it; and, as I shall be prevented by peremptory engagements from being present on that occasion, I send him down the century, my greetings and commiseration.

I can not speak of your superb turnout in honor of General JACKSON's visit to Hartford (June 19, 1833), under the presiding major of this evening; of the suppression of the riot (1834), under Major JAMES G. BOLLES, who was firm of purpose, but not indifferent to the spilling of human gore; of your parade at HARRISON's funeral, in April, 1841, under Major ELY,—a boy of my own age, young as myself; of your excursion to Windsor (July 4, 1843), under Major SWEETSER, similar to excursions I have already portrayed; of the brigade review, in which you participated, in honor of Vice-President RICHARD M. JOHNSON; of the delegation you sent to commit to the earth that old hero of the sea, Commodore ROGERS; of your excursion to New Haven, in 1857, under Major LEVERETT SEYMOUR, whose intelligent face I am happy to see, furnishing me with moral support on this trying occasion. Neither can I speak of the hospitable entertainments you have extended to visiting companies, as of the Boston

City Grays, in August, 1841, and of the National Blues, in July, 1844; nor of your style of drill, your movements, your armories, standards, funerals, target-shoots, drill-uniforms, &c.

Thus, veteran Major, as I have attempted to show, your past is filled with thrilling incident. Your future will be crowded with events which surpass the imagination of man to conceive. To that Capitol which will soon rise on yonder heights, may it be your duty hereafter to conduct many magistrates, who will leave behind them a record as pure and unsullied as that of BUCKINGHAM, and HAWLEY, and JEWELL. In descending the ages, in all great national straits and emergencies, may you meet with men as worthy of your unbounded reverence as WASHINGTON or JACKSON. If called upon to pay ceremonious honors to foreign dignitaries, may they all be like LA FAYETTE and ROCHAMBEAU,—no friends of a nefarious Commune, but friends of liberty regulated by law. May you never again be called upon to participate in a peace celebration, for may the future of your country be PERPETUAL PEACE!

At the close of Colonel DEMING's address, which was heartily applauded at intervals, the band played "Auld Lang Sync."

The second regular toast was then announced, as follows:

The State of Connecticut: Proud of its past and hopeful of its future: not a state when the Guard had its origin, and dependent, like all free communities, on the spirit which animates its citizen-soldiery for its continued sovereignty.

Governor JEWELL, who was received with warm applause, responded as follows:—

Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard,—

The intimate relations which have existed between the Guard and the state make the sentiment to which I am called upon to respond proper and fit on this occasion. The state is, as the sentiment expresses, proud of its past for many reasons; not the least of which is the long line of illustrious men who have occupied the executive chair, and of the line, almost equally illustrious, who have been connected with your organization. I shall not attempt to speak of them in detail, following so closely as I do the eloquent and exhaustive address of the distinguished orator of the day. If some

of the governors could not ride a horse as well as your majors, I am certain it was their misfortune rather than their fault: they certainly performed all their other duties to the satisfaction of their constituents and to the honor and credit of the state. Their deeds have become history; and they, and such as they, have made our state what she now is,—one of the foremost in all the characteristics of national greatness, in thrift, in loyalty, in intelligence, and in devotion to those principles of truth and justice upon which the republic is founded. We have a right to be hopeful of the future, judging it by the only standard by which the future can be judged,—by the past. If the seeds of truth and justice sown in the past do not justify the expectation that the future of our state will be as progressive as our past has been honorable, then history must reverse its rules, and tares be reaped where wheat has been sown. The sentiment also says that the Guard is older than the state, which is perhaps true. The only consolation to my mind in contemplating this unpleasant fact, which you throw so pointedly in my face, is, that the state has grown faster than the Guard; that we are larger than you are, though to-day you may feel otherwise. It is also true that our future, both as a state and as a nation, is largely dependent upon the spirit which animates its people. If they are good citizens in time of peace, they will be good soldiers in time of war, and to this end must our military organizations be kept up. The Guard have set a good example in this regard. Through an entire century have you kept up your organization, always ready for duty, and have taken an active part in the inauguration of most, if not all, the governors since the days of JONATHAN TRUMBULL. You have always been considered the guard of honor to the governor, taking direct orders from him only, and have endeared yourselves to him by your loyalty to him and your devotion to his interests and those of the state. Your zeal has never flagged; your energy has never tired; you have been always ready to report for duty.

On this one hundredth anniversary of your organization, being the last and least in the long and honorable line of governors, in the name of my predecessors of the century, and in the name of the state of Connecticut, in whose history you have performed so important a part, I thank you for your uniform good conduct as citizens and soldiers. I believe that the man who shall, one hundred years hence, at your bi-centennial celebration, stand in the place I now occupy, will be able to declare, as I now do, that the First Company Governor's Foot Guard is fully up to the traditions of its ancestry, than which no higher praise could be given.

The third regular toast was then announced, as follows:—

The Day We Celebrate: Cheerful retrospections, cold iron and glittering steel on the home-duty war-path.

GEORGE H. CLARK, Esq., responded with the following poem, which was received with great favor:—

I was sitting one night gazing up at the stars,
When, thinking of Venus, I stumbled on Mars.
What a fiery red eye! what a truculent phiz!
The rampant old fellow looks just what he is.

From Mars to your meeting thought easily swings,
Being quite in the natural order of things;
For the gossiping papers that morning had told
That the Guard was to-day just an hundred years old:

That they meant to foregather and have a good time—
When of course the occasion would call for a rhyme;
And I thought it quite likely you glorified fellows
Would ask for a wheeze from my rythmical bellows.

The very next morning brought proof I was right,
Being met by a good-looking, merry-faced wight,
Who assumed that, of course, he might enter my name
For the dessert that follows the sirloin and game.

This was cool—for such weather as that of last week;
But the man is endowed with unlimited “cheek,”
And his quasi command was so jauntily tendered,
I did what the Guard never does,— I surrendered!

And I shouldered my weapon,— the all mighty pen,—
Ink charged to the muzzle, and went at it then;
First mounting the old metaphorical steed,
Renowned for much bottom and wind, if not speed.

When poets are asked to respond to a call,
On a subject of which they know nothing at all,
You perhaps may have noticed they have an odd way
Of acting as if they had something to say.

Your orators carry a smooth bore, and know
Exactly where every greased bullet will go;
But my little fowling-piece blazes at game
Without any specified object or aim.

So up with my arm for a scattering shot,
Horse, rider, or vermin,— it matters not what:
I may cripple a crow, or may pepper a man,
Or perchance raise a smile by a flash in the pan.

In the days of my youth you were great in my eyes,
But you counted me out on account of my size:
Your major, so grim, only shook his wise head,—
'T was Goliahs they wanted, not Davids, he said.

It is not the last time I have been *infra dig*,
Because of the slender display of my rig;
Though that bulwark in peace, the great Putnam Ph'lanx,
Did give me a hiding-place once in its ranks.

An hundred years old! and yet none of you gray—
You retain your good looks in a wonderful way!
I suppose that, like snakes, in the fall you go in,
And come out in the spring with a blessed new skin!

Yet that hardly can be— for there are some names
From your muster-roll dropped, to be blazoned on Fame's:
So let us evoke two or three from the shade,
And see of what stuff the old fellows were made.

As to one of your majors, the grand General TERRY,
He was dignified always, in grave mood or merry;
A gentleman born, of the charming old school;
A large-hearted scholar, and molded to rule.

Major PUTNAM was built on a modified plan —
We can none of us help but remember the man:
A Falstaff in figure, a Stentor in voice,
On Election days how his whole soul did rejoice!

When armed cap-a-pie, the importance he felt
Was restrained from explosion alone by his belt:
Hooped in, as it were, by the buckle and leather,
He quailed to no foe but bad cooks and hot weather.

On parade his brain worked like a bottle of yeast;
He was Mars in the flesh — Alexander at least:
Could override Cæsar — Napoleon the First,—
And we feared, at odd times, that the major would burst.

There was JOHN W. BULL, chin-stocked in stiff leather,
With a voice that his namesake's would drown altogether:

With his spine so erect, and his head in the air,
And those words of command, "Eyes right!" "As you were!"

Not the least of the notables during past years,
Was that wonderful horse called the *Dey of Algiers*;
On his many attractions I will not enlarge —
Your surgeon has doubtless that matter in charge.

When I told you at starting I might have a shy
At some brute of a horse, I had *him* in my eye;
For the steed was a brave one, of mettle and force,
Though STEDMAN was bolder to ride such a horse.

But should I attempt to traverse the ground
On which Colonel DEMING rare picking has found,
I could only repeat what has better been said,
And my sugar would lapse into sugar of lead.

Just look at the veterans ranged round your board —
With events full of mischief and fun they are stored;
Should they tell what they know, I am truly afraid
That Punch and Joe Miller would droop in the shade.

How many old governors dawn on my gaze,
Who 're indebted to you for the length of their days:
Your muskets not only defended from foes,
But allowed no intruder to tread on their toes.

But Election days now are not what they were,
With the solemn square pew, and the stately backed chair
Wherein, in great state, the new governor sat,
With his well-powdered hair and his three-cornered hat.

And the long-winded sermon Boanerges would preach —
What a lesson to kaisers and kings it did teach!
And the question, if him of the church or the state
Was the greater that day, might admit of debate.

But why do I prate in this cynical way?
I believe I 'm a hundred — and fifty — to-day;
For it 's only the ancientest codgers, I 'm told,
Who admit that there 's anything good that 's not old.

Ah yes! it is true — we do cling to first loves,
Though time should change all our old eagles to doves:
The old feeling remains — and still waves the old flag,
And the drums still resound to the old "double drag."

The old, old double drag! — what deep music is in it —
Its jubilant echoes thrill thro' me this minute!
My blood may be tame, but it leaps in fresh glee
At the sound of that tune, which is hallowed to me.

Long life to you, Guardsmen! black-whiskered or gray —
There's work yet before you, and so there is play:
May you live to enjoy both the labor and fun,
Till your grandsons can shoulder each grandpapa's gun!

The fourth regular toast was then announced, as follows:

The Veteran Association and ex-Majors: May they continue veterans until their boys are fitted by age to fill their places.

Major WILLIAM B. ELY responded:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen; to you, my venerable brother-members of the Veteran Corps, and Officers and Members of the First Company of the Governor's Foot Guard,—

It is with much pleasure I am permitted to greet you on this interesting and glorious anniversary and re-union, to revive old associations and memories, and commemorate the past history and events of this ancient and honorable company of Foot Guards. I am asked to respond to the sentiment just read in your hearing. But what can I say? The history of the venerable men who have filled the ranks of this corps, extend far, very far, back into the past, even so far as the time when Captain MASON, of Pequot renown, commanded the men then in its ranks. That eminent historian, Hon. I. W. STUART, told us, at one of our festival meetings, that the Foot Guard was the same and identical corps commanded by Captain MASON. No authority could be more worthy of credit. Long versed in the history of our beloved commonwealth, after long and faithful research, Mr. STUART gave it as his firm conviction that the First Company of Guards was the same company, under a new organization, that was commanded by Captain MASON in the Pequot war; if so, the brave Captain WADSWORTH was once its captain. If I were to leave its glorious history just here, and say no more, especially after the able and eloquent history to which you have just listened, it would be sufficient and complete; having in its ranks such men as MASON and WADSWORTH, its history is enough. Tell me, ye brother-members of this ancient and venerable company, what more could you ask of its courage and renown? Think of it, fellow-veterans, and say what

think you of our organization as represented here this evening,—tell me, when you bring to your remembrance not only Captain MASON among its past captains, but also the intrepid and brave Captain WADSWORTH, before whom the imperious petty tyrant FLETCHER quailed,—tell me if it is not doing enough. But, leaving the days of yore, and passing down to more modern times, as I cast my thoughts back on the past, and call to remembrance the many stirring and thrilling incidents and associations connected with the venerable members of this ancient company, it seems as if I knew not where to begin nor where to end. The events and scenes of my childhood, with my active participation in the various and happy occasions with which it has been my pleasure to be associated in connection with this organization, so crowd upon my mind and memory, that I hardly know what to say. Our honorable friend and orator has given you so full and complete a history of its past glory and officers, that it can not be expected that I should add much, if anything, to it. I well remember many of the eminent men who composed its active members in the past, even to its first captain under its present charter, Captain S. WYLLYS, whose remains I saw borne to their last resting-place, in funeral procession, by the Guard, then under the command of Major OLMSTED. Venerable men they were, indeed; it seemed to me there were giants in those days. I see them now, as they pass by the visions of my memory, with their tall, stately forms and commanding presence, every one of them fit for kings and noblemen, with their powdered hair, ruffled shirts and cuffs, broad-skirted coats and lappels, knee-breeches and buckles, silk stockings and buckled shoes or white-top boots, with long gold-headed canes, as they passed into the old Center Church and stood so reverently during divine worship. Those were the men that filled the ranks and composed the officers of this venerable corps: there were Captain Root and Major TERRY, Majors BULL, GOODWIN, OLMSTED, PUTNAM, STEDMAN, BOLLES, MILLER, SWEETSER, and RANSOM,—all men of credit and renown, now all gone. But I can not allow this occasion to pass without saying a word in memory of that gallant Major E. B. STEDMAN, whom some of us remember. Of all the ex-officers, it may well be said of him *primus inter pares*. Tall, slender, and straight as an arrow, mounted on a magnificent horse which he rode like a knight, a new and splendid uniform well fitting his perfect form, surely no potentate or emperor, with his golden helmet or flowing plume, ever sat a horse so grandly or received the admiration of the multitude, as Major E. B. STEDMAN did when in command of the old Guard on Election day. He was proud of the Guard, and they of him. Let me drop a word to remind you of others of our past

majors, now gone from us, whose memory we revere. There was Major JAMES G. BOLLES, a polished, kind, and gentlemanly major, who prided himself in having every thing in perfect order. If you wanted a finished, scholarly speech, you would get it from him whenever the honor of the Guard required it. Major H. L. MILLER was a large, handsome man, of great determination and self-will, maintaining the dignity of his office in rather an overbearing way, but withal having an ardent attachment to the Guard, which he continued to hold so long as he lived. Few of the ex-majors watched over or guarded their interests with more affection than Major MILLER. Major H. P. SWEETSER was a stout, thick-set man, much attached to the company, and was always ready to do all in his power to promote its prosperity and glory. The next and last of the lamented ex-majors was Major HENRY C. RANSOM,—of fine personal appearance, a nervous, quick, and fine officer, much attached to his men and they to him,—his memory will ever remain permanent and fresh with those whom he commanded.

I tell you these men loved the old Guard. So have I seen them standing on the walks while the battalion paraded in the streets, gazing through their large glasses; so have I noticed the moistened eye as they raised the hand to wipe away the falling tear, methinks, as they thought of the scenes of their young manhood, when they commanded and stood in the ranks of their much-beloved battalion. I could tell you of our senior living ex-major, JONATHAN GOODWIN, whom the Gothamites thought to dismount at Castle Garden, but were destined to disappointment; of the positive, dignified ex-Major CALVIN DAY, who guarded and defended the honor and prestige of the battalion to the last extremity,—you know how much he thinks of you. Following Major DAY was proud, slender, and straight Major HENRY OAKES, smart, active, and a good soldier. What shall I say of that generous younger Major GRIFFIN A. STEDMAN, whom we all love and admire, the very counterpart of his brother, Major E. B. when mounted and riding like a prince the famous stallion *Dey of Algiers*; of Major MATHER, tall and slender, who took so much interest in the company, and under whose command a new standard was presented to the battalion by our late venerable ex-Major TERRY, in a beautiful speech, which, coming from so elderly and venerable a man, made a deep and lasting impression on the men, of the glory of the corps and the veneration and esteem attached to it. Next, Major AVERILL, full of love to his command, with his heart and hand ever open in their behalf, and never so happy as when, either off or on duty, he could gather around him the officers and men in social chat and fun. Major BACON, of fine personal

appearance, whose merit consisted more in deeds than words. Major WILLIAM CONNER, too, of equally fine person, always ready, and is now, as he ever has been, ready and happy to sustain the renown of the old corps. Next comes Major LEVERETT SEYMOUR,—what could we do without him? You know how long and faithfully he sustained the Guard, bearing the heat and burden of the day in some of its most trying times, and how successfully he carried them through a time of difficulty and doubt. And then our modest ex-Major L. E. HUNT, who long and nobly held up and stayed the hands of Major SEYMOUR, and is now the industrious and indefatigable secretary of our venerable corps. Major BARTON, the last of our ex-majors,—his praise is in the company,—like most of our ex officers, he was portly, and grand in command. I have thus passed over your list of ex-majors, and could tell you much more in their praise; but I have said enough: they are all here, except Majors OAKES and AVERILL, and they must speak for themselves. You know them all, and the love and veneration with which they look upon their old company and its members.

I now turn to you, Major DODD and officers and members of the Guard: You see what a rich legacy is committed to your hands. Cherish it as you would “the apple of thine eye;” see to it that its courage and renown are not tarnished in your keeping; see to it that its dignity is not compromised. We leave it with you. Soon will the ex-members be numbered with the glorious past. Woe be to you, if you fail to pass it down unimpaired to your successors,—they to theirs; and when, in 1971, we shall all be gone, may its memory be as fragrant, its history more glorious, as our descendants rally again, to rehearse its history, tell of the days of the past, and look forward to its future with as much pleasure as we do now. And, so long as our beloved commonwealth shall remain,—aye, until time shall be no more,—may its existence be perpetuated!

The fifth regular toast was—

The First Company Governor's Guard: May they ever remain hereafter, as they have been heretofore, the models of a citizen-soldiery.

Lieutenant JOHN C. PARSONS responded:—

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—

I am reminded of the story of *Margery Fleming*, her difficulties with the multiplication-table, and her anathemas on “seven times

nine;" but, worse than all the crosses of the multiplication-table or the vexations of school and childhood, is it to be called to respond on such an occasion as this to a gracious and flattering sentiment, when one's voice is lost from unaccustomed shouting. I can say no more,—I could say no less,—than to thank you most heartily for your kind wishes in behalf of the Foot Guard, and to promise that we will do our best to uphold the banner, and to keep unsullied the records, which have come down to us, through these long years, from such worthy and honored hands, without stain or blemish.

You know, Sir, something of the difficulty of preserving the spirit and efficiency of a military company in these exacting times of peace. Hardly any citizen of Connecticut, I imagine, however little interested he may be in ordinary parades, can turn his eyes from this old uniform when it passes in array with stirring music along the streets; but few know what care and diligence is required of officers and men, by day and night, to keep our ranks fairly full and our discipline reasonably effective. Yet we make no complaint, for this task ought to be comparatively easy for us who have the traditions of a century behind us, and with us the aid and sympathy of so many old friends, and such appreciation as has been shown so cordially and universally to-day.

The Guard assisted this morning at a very interesting ceremony. A scion of the old Charter Oak was planted in the City Park, and each member of our companies gave a helping hand in covering and supporting its roots. And we hope it may so thrive, that the Foot Guard shall celebrate under its branches their second centennial anniversary, and that it may remain another link in the chain which carries us back to old colonial days. This would suggest matter for much sentiment and moralizing, if I had voice and you patience. We boast, justly as we think, of our hundred years; and yet this young tree has a known and immediate ancestry which altogether dwarfs ours. The Charter Oak was old and long past its prime when the white man first saw it. A century was a small part of its existence. Yet we can remember the time when the tree seemed likely to outlive the Foot Guard. Whether our organization shall have cause to live, and shall be able to live, till we rival the age of the old tree or not, I am sure we shall be satisfied to resemble the Charter Oak in its vigorous and honored maturity and its not inglorious fall.

The sixth regular toast was—

The Second Company Governor's Guard: Worthy representatives of the "City of Elms," and worthy companions-in-arms of the company whose centennial anniversary they assist in celebrating.

Captain PHILE briefly responded, and said he hoped to meet the First Company in New Haven, in 1875, on the occasion of *their* centennial.

The seventh regular toast was—

The First and Second Companies Governor's Horse Guard: Without whose services Election day would be shorn of half its glory.

Major BOARDMAN, of the First Company, acknowledged the compliment.

The eighth regular toast was—

The ex Governors and Commanders-in-Chief: Their honors, though past the meridian, yet grow larger and more golden, like the sun at his setting.

Governor BUCKINGHAM responded. He said:—

Mr. Chairman,— I am here unexpectedly. I knew there was to be such a celebration, but knew not the time at which it would be held, until after I had promised to be present at the opening of the European and North American Railway. I was then under the necessity of declining your invitation. But I have read of one who said he would not go, and afterwards repented and went. I found that, by leaving Portland at 9 o'clock last night, I could reach here in time to participate in your celebration; and I came for two reasons: first, I wanted to be here, and, second, I knew that you wanted to see me. And now I desire to express my personal obligations to each company of the Guard for courtesies uniformly extended to me while I was chief-magistrate of the state. Your annual parades have been of great public benefit, by giving dignity to the office of governor and to the government of which he is the representative. We are in great danger of entertaining a low estimate of the value of law and government; but the tens of thousands who have crowded your sidewalks, and filled your balconies and windows, to witness your parade on days of inauguration, have gone to their several homes more deeply impressed than before with the worth and value of the government as a power to preserve order and the public peace. This important lesson should be appreciated by the people.

I congratulate you, the First Company of the Guard, that you have reached your one hundredth birth-day, and that upon your record there is no stain. What man, fifty years of age, could stand up and not wish to forget some portions of his life? But you may be

proud in the remembrance of every day of your organization. Your members have been patriotic, public-spirited men, of high character, and your roll presents a long list of honorable names. May it be continued many centuries!

But it is sometimes asked if you have rendered the state any special service, and your orator expressed the wish that, at the time of the rebel invasion into Pennsylvania, you had tendered your services to the government. The honorable gentleman was himself in the field, giving his best energies to maintain the national government, and knew not the critical condition of the state. In our metropolitan city, law and order had fled before a mob, and given place to anarchy. A spirit of discontent and insubordination was manifest in various parts of the state, which imperiled our peace and security. Few knew the alarming and critical condition of public affairs, or were able to appreciate the greatness of our danger. Your services were required here, and your chief-magistrate regarded you as an organization by which public order could be maintained.

About that time, a judge of our Superior Court had a case of great importance before him, and he called on the governor and inquired whether, if he made a particular decision, his decree could be enforced. "Certainly it can," was the reply; "there is the Governor's Guard upon which I can rely in any emergency."

I have been recently sent to a school where at times little attention has been given to the question presented for consideration; and, taking advantage of such an example, I will say but a word in reference to the sentiment to which I am called upon to respond. It speaks of ex-governors growing larger. I believe this is true, and acknowledge it; for I find that I am more in avoirdupois than when I was governor. But I must dissent from one expression in the proposed toast. I do this in good temper. I am not angry about it. It speaks of your ex-governors being past meridian. I do not believe it. I deny it, and declare that an ex-governor is in his prime at sixty-seven.

The ninth regular toast was—

The Putnam Phalanx: By its name, its drill, its uniform, and its customs, honoring the men and the deeds of an hundred years ago, may its lessons be heeded; may the Phalanx meet the Foot Guard an hundred years hence in a state and a nation worth living and worth dying for.

Ex-Governor HAWLEY, in response, made grateful acknowledgment of the compliment to the Phalanx.

That eminent body did not profess to seek the glories of war. When its one hundred and fifty stalwart men were seen in battle-array, it was known that one hundred and fifty citizens had left pursuits that pay, and devoted a day to work that does not pay, as the world interprets the word. Whoever hears the stirring roll of their old-fashioned drum-music, or sees their sturdy ranks, or even reads that the Putnam Phalanx is out, knows that one hundred and fifty good men have assumed the dress of war to perpetuate the memory of the illustrious citizen-soldier ISRAEL PUTNAM. I hope, indeed we believe, that the soul of the brave old man moves among us, conscious that republics are not ungrateful, whatever he may have thought during his last days on earth. This honor to patriotism is work worth doing. Whoever notes the picturesque uniform of the Phalanx, and asks what this means, is told "that is the garb that WASHINGTON wore at the head of the armies of the Revolution." And to bring him again to the memories of the rising generation, is a work worth doing. Again: whatever boy or girl inquires concerning that unusual manual and tactics, is told that such was the drill taught the soldiers of the Revolution by that gallant old German soldier and lover of liberty, Baron STEUBEN. To make sure that none of this is forgotten, is surely work that pays. Colonel DEMING alludes to somebody's charge that the men of Connecticut are parsimonious. None better than he or Mr. TRUMBULL are better qualified to show from history, that, while Connecticut's sons have known how to earn and to save, they have of their abundance given their full share, not alone in blood when duty demanded, but in treasure always, by free private gifts to all good causes, and in generous taxation for their country's needs. Some have thought us a people wholly given to the arts of peace. Yet, from MASON, hero of the Pequot war, to PUTNAM and to LYON, MANSFIELD, SEDGWICK, and our own STEDMAN on land, and McDONOUGH, HULL, WARD, and FOOTE on water, Connecticut men have been in the fore-front wherever duty called. Sixth or seventh of the old thirteen in population, Connecticut was second only to Massachusetts in the number of men she gave to the great Revolution. Nor have her people lacked sentiment. Wherever, on land or sea, the highest chivalric devotion was needed, Connecticut men were ready for the sacrifice. The Phalanx makes no pretense of being useful, unless it be useful to revere patriotism; to keep forever green the memories of the patriotic dead; to remind the young by what sacrifices our liberties were won; and to teach, by

example, that the name and the duties of the citizen-soldier are honorable. I do not doubt that all "this pays well." We thank you for your courteous recognitions; we concur in every word of praise given the Foot Guard, every generous wish for its continued prosperity; and we cordially echo the hope of your toast, that "the Guard and the Phalanx may meet an hundred years hence, in a state and a nation worth living and worth dying for."

The tenth regular toast was—

The City of New Haven: Distinguished as a seat of learning and for her diversified industries and enterprise.

Ex-Mayor L. W. SPERRY was expected to respond, but was not present.

The eleventh regular toast was—

The City of Hartford: May it ever deserve its motto, *Post Nubila Phæbus.*

Dr. and Alderman J. W. JOHNSON responded in behalf of the mayor, who was unavoidably absent. He said:—

Mr. President,—In behalf of the municipal government of Hartford, and representing the city, I am proud to respond to the sentiment offered; and gratefully, in behalf of the city, acknowledge the compliment. Hartford, settled in 1635, and incorporated as a city in 1784, has, in its growth and material prosperity, fully kept pace with other cities, especially in New England. Her growth and increase has been normal and permanent in its character. Hartford has ever encouraged and sustained her various educational, charitable, and humanitarian institutions, of which she has just reason to be proud. She has also, in times past, given liberal encouragement and countenance to the various military organizations which have existed in the past, as well as the present, and no one has ever been regarded with greater favor than the time-honored corps whose centennial we this day celebrate. Organized one hundred years ago, by citizens of Hartford, and ever encouraged and sustained with a fostering care, she justly feels proud of the organization to-day. A retrospective glance to 1771, the date of the formation of the gallant corps whose honored guests we are this day, would, I opine, show a vast contrast with Hartford of to-day, in material interest and prosperity. Mr. President, with the deserved reputation and prestige of success of this ancient and honorable corps, may we not reasonably expect that, in

1971, when all who are now present will have been gathered to their fathers, a bi-centennial anniversary similar to this, only (if possible) on a grander and more magnificent scale, will be enacted and participated in by a population of two hundred thousand, or, perhaps, even greater numbers?

In conclusion, we believe that Hartford will ever extend her sympathies and aid for the prosperity and perpetuity of the ancient and honored corps of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard; and, sir, while her motto—*Post Nubila Phoebus*—stands forth engraven on her seal and emblazoned on her banner, we trust she will ever be deserving of it. And, though gloom and clouds may occasionally darken her skies and temporarily depress her energies (as instanced by the late disastrous calamity, the Chicago fire), still we trust she will in the future, as in the past, rise phoenix-like from her ashes, and bask in the sunshine of prosperity.

The twelfth regular toast was—

The City Guard: Eminent for discipline and military bearing: may they ever have a city to guard worthy of such soldiers.

Judge-Advocate J. L. BARBOUR responded as follows:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen,—

In rising, on behalf of the City Guard, to make brief response to the sentiment which has just been uttered, I am tempted to use as the most fitting phrase that can pass my lips, the words of Othello to the Venetian senate, and address you as "Most potent, grave, and reverend seigniors." I remember that the organization which you represent turns its time-silvered head, and looks back over a century of slow-gathered years, while for us a brief decade suffices to measure our existence. And, remembering this disparity of years, I stand abashed when I call to mind that favorite adage of our grandmothers, that "Children should be seen and not heard," and am encouraged to proceed only when I recollect that we have been summoned to respond, and that, by the code of manners of those same excellent grandmothers, "Children should speak when they are spoken to."

We number our years, sir, as I have said, in a single decade, and are yet in the freshness of boyhood. And yet our record, in those ten years, has been an eventful and, we trust, an honorable one. I shall not presume, at this time, gathered as we are to celebrate your most memorable anniversary, to make more than a passing allusion to our history. As your organization was formed just previous to

the war which established the existence of the nation, so we sprang into being upon the eve of the contest that preserved that existence. As you gave from your ranks to the colonial forces, so we gave from ours to the armies of the republic. From the City Guard, I am proud to say, went forth the first company of the first regiment of the state that enlisted "for three years or during the war;" and in every regiment of the commonwealth, in every branch of the service, our representatives were to be found. Were our boys good soldiers? Let the fact that no less than sixty of them held commissions, ranging from lieutenant to major-general, answer. Were they true patriots? Let the graves of LEE, and NILES, and COFFIN, and WELD, and METCALF, and TENNANT, and CAMP, "the knightly soldier," make silent but eloquent response. And for those of the Guard who remained at home, and were organized as Company A of the first regiment of state militia, let me ask respectful consideration; for they were ever ready to respond to the call of duty. They furnished a vigilant and jovial company to guard the yellow serenity of the State Arsenal; they dared to set at naught the dictates of fashion and the customs of polite society, and startle decorous Hartford with a uniform of peaceful azure jackets and flaming scarlet pants; they paraded gladly often to welcome home returning braves, and sadly to escort the body of some dead hero to the tomb; and, when their legal organization expired with the law which gave it birth, they gave their best men to the new company,—Battery D of the Connecticut National Guard. Under this title, we have "done the state some service," on the crowded street at Inauguration parades, on the tented field at encampments. We have dared to attack the bivalves of Rhode Island, and disdained not an inroad upon the vineyard groves of the Massachusetts islands. We have endured the homeliness of monkey-jackets and pants of the meal-bag pattern, and now, as Company F of the First Regiment, we look hopefully forward to gorgeous trappings and continued prosperity. Through all our history, let me say, sir, we have entertained toward the First Company of Governor's Foot Guard friendly sentiments, and to-night, on the occasion of its centennial anniversary, we express the hope that that friendship may ever continue, accompanied, too, by that generous rivalry that goes hand in hand with progress. And to-night, as the bashful young man somewhat inappropriately observed to the bride on her wedding-day, we "wish you many happy returns of this auspicious occasion."

You have chosen, sir, in the sentiment which you have uttered, to compliment us, to commend us for our military excellence, and to express the flattering wish that we "may ever have a city to guard

worthy of such soldiers." The words of praise we gratefully acknowledge, with blushing cheeks and eyes cast down, as becomes our native modesty. Remembering the dire calamity that has so recently swept away one of our great commercial centers [Chicago], we join with you in the hope that we may ever have this our city to guard. And, at the same time, with warmest love for and pride in our dear old Hartford, famous for its beautiful residences, its thrifty energy, its enterprise, its public spirit, its time-honored associations, its fair daughters, and its business honor, we beg leave to reverse the words of the sentiment, and with honest aspiration cry, "May we ever be soldiers worthy to guard such a city."

The thirteenth regular toast was—

The Buckingham Rifles and Hillyer Guard: Equal to all emergencies. May their prosperity be equal to their deserts.

Captain JOSEPH H. BARNUM was called upon, but was not in the hall.

The fourteenth regular toast was—

The Bar of the State of Connecticut: Eminently great on charging, but not with the bayonet.

HENRY C. ROBINSON, Esq., responded as follows:—

Mr. Chairman,—I regret that the duty of responding for the bar has not fallen to other lips than mine. I see about me many prominent members of my own profession,—notably my brother SILL, who has few superiors in the brotherhood in charging (not with the bayonet), fewer still superiors, or even peers, in the oratory of a dinner-table, and positively no superior in our profession, or in any other, in prowess with a knife and fork.

To the phraseology of your resolution I suppose I must not take any exception, as I am not in court, but I must object to its utterance from you, Sir Toast-master, for I well remember that you were equal to the best of us in these bloodless charges, while you were still active in the profession, and now you excel us all by withdrawing to the probate-office and making your sufficient charges upon the dead.

But, as I remember your elegant dinner, which has just wasted away before us, I stand in little fear of the martial array which shines all about me. It is not the bayonet nor the sword that awakens apprehension. Indeed, I am like the impecunious, but hungry individual who, in a first-class restaurant in New-York City, overcame

course after course of choicest food, and, when soup and fish, flesh, dessert, and wine were all over, rang for the proprietor as he coolly washed his fingers in the perfumed finger-bowl. At the host's arrival, he informed him that he had no money, but would probably call about in a few days and liquidate the little obligation due for his dinner, which he pronounced faultless. Surprise was followed by indignation, and indignation by loud words, on the landlord's part, and soon the host raised his hand to his inner pocket, as if feeling for a weapon. Until this point, our hero had been as bland as May, but, springing from his seat, he seized the raised arm and asked the irate landlord for what he was feeling. "For my revolver, you scoundrel!" "Oh! your revolver: go on, then! I thought you were searching for a stomach-pump."

But, sir, while the mottoes tell us of the silence of laws in the clash of arms, I am not unmindful that the legal profession has often contributed of her choicest blood to replenish the ranks of the army. In recalling the military leaders which our own state furnished to the late great war for our nation's life, I have thought of many whose prowess and skill in the field of arms was fully equal to their success at the bar. I remember that our historian of this evening, whose exceedingly delightful effort has more than charmed us, was of the bar; that of the earliest of our volunteers, one who climbed from the lowest to the highest military honor, glorious JOE HAWLEY, was of the bar; that from New London County the bar sent General HARLAND, — from Fairfield County, General FERRY, — from New Haven County, the hero of Fort Fisher, — from the activities of our own circle here, Colonel DRAKE. Others, too, may well be named, which time forbids. Let me mention a single other contribution of the bar to the army; and I speak of one whose father we have rejoiced to see to-night upon your stage, girt in the beauty of youth, as when we saw him lead your column, as your major, a score of years ago. And let me say that our nation yielded no sweeter sacrifice in the weary months and years of our struggle than Colonel, General, GRIFFIN A. STEDMAN; *Colonel STEDMAN* as he died — *General STEDMAN* as he lay in his soldier's shroud, with the general's commission upon the coffin, too late for him to read it, but not too late for history. Purer, braver, truer clay than that which enriched his coffin, was never laid to rest under the green grass with a soldier's honors.

The orator of the evening, in one of his most brilliant and graphic periods, grouped before you the gathering of the commanders of the allied forces, in 1780, at Court House Square, and then asked for an artist, to place, in the glow of color and the power of grouping upon canvas, the scene and the men. As he asked where is the artist?

I thought of HORACE VERNET and his brilliant colors upon the walls of Versailles; of our own TRUMBULL and his immortal shadows,—but they are dead; and then of DAVID HUNTINGTON, but he is getting past youth,—and my heart felt. But just then I remembered that, a few evenings ago, as I was reading *The Evening Times*, which I always read with much pleasure, I observed that they had gone aside from the fields of literature, which they so easily make beautiful, and had entered the range of art; that they had, for the time, dropped the pen and assumed the chisel. There upon the evening sheet I saw a masterly sketch of the features of one JAMES WILSON, of whom you may all have heard: he died of an excessive strain upon his neck. I know not the author of that beautiful portrait; but, as I recalled it I longed to rise in my seat and to say, "Colonel DEMING, your artist is born."

Gentlemen, in behalf of the bar, let me congratulate you upon the success of this evening; upon its delightful memories and its good promises; upon your successful feast, your exquisite music, and your most brilliant addresses. Let me dare to say, that not even the city of Boston, with her rich histories and her critical taste and abundant talent, could have offered a better literary and musical entertainment, than this to which you have so kindly invited us. We are proud of our city and of you.

I had almost forgotten to mention a single other offering of the bar to military life, which was in my thought; and you will pardon me if I transgress the limits of our commonwealth and go for my illustration one step to the north, and suggest for your consideration that paragon of military science, General BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

The fifteenth regular toast was—

The Press: "The pen is mightier than the sword."

The Rev. ELISHA CUSHMAN, of *The Christian Secretary*, responded as follows:—

I find myself to-night one hundred years old; and yet I do not see but I am as strong and vigorous as on the day I was born! One hundred years old!—for is not this the one hundredth birth-day of the First Company Governor's Guard?—"quorum pars magna fui,"—pars magna sum, I may say; at least *some*. As long ago as I can remember, I "took after" the Foot Guard. It is written, "Train up a child"—you know the rest,—and the training of youth is very largely through the faculty of imitation. As to "trainers," in my

judgment there were never any quite equal to the Governor's Guard. So, when very young, a company of us boys trained as nearly like them as we knew how. We imitated the uniform. Rolling our "trousers" up as high as we could possibly get them; then covering our lower limbs nearly to the knee with dark clay, sometimes fixing on small stones for buttons; procuring bright tin frontispieces for our caps, and encasing our bodies in red flannel from mother's wardrobe, we shouldered our wooden muskets, and made out a very fair copy of the old Guard—so I thought. One of the heroes of our street, in those days, was a gentleman who combined "the press and the sword," for he was a good printer in *The Courant* office, and ensign of the Foot Guard,—MR. STANLEY BENTON. On training days, as he passed our door, with his scarlet coat, his broad red sash, his nodding plume, and his soldierly bearing, oh! I thought, if ever I could reach anything like that, I should have attained to David's "first three," for certain.

When but a small boy, I went to Philadelphia to reside. Of course I went at times to see the military there; but, alas! how inferior they all appeared,—their drum-beat with a hitch in it; their homely uniforms; their poor drill, as it seemed to me, compared with the old Foot Guard; and when, after three or four years, I returned to my native home,—perhaps I ought not to say that one of the chief considerations which gladdened me in coming back was the thought of looking again upon the glorious old Foot Guard; *but it was!* At length, becoming a man, I "put away childish things;" and what think you I did? Joined the Foot Guard. I took a "pen" (according to the sentiment just now) in hand, as precedent to the "sword," and wrote my name on the company roll. And do you know when I first "smelt powder"?—I mean, in the higher sense of that phrase. It was on the morning when, having first donned my new uniform, I went into the tonsorial depot of JOHN A. SPENCER (M.A. he was, as well as John A.,—master of his art), and then and there he covered my head all over with the professional white powder. I felt myself fairly covered with glory,—and then, at night, as I undertook to get it out of my hair, oh! how the glory had departed! I felt like writing "Ichabod" upon my fore-front,—though that was not precisely my name. I observe that this style of smelling powder is now unfortunately obsolete with the Guard.

How well I recall an excursion to Middletown with the company. It was on one of the hottest Fourth's of July that I ever knew,—and I was *born* on the 4th of July. This is a sort of anachronism,—a discrepancy at least with my opening statement, but never mind. I do not say that my birth-day was on the 4th of July, 1771, though it

was some time ago. But on that hot excursion day, I know that I shouldered a musket—I was but corporal then—and with the heavy bearskin cap and scarlet coat and all the fixings, I marched for three mortal hours, in the very hottest part of the day; and, though not a very stout man—only a kind of bony-part—I never dreamed of being tired. *Esprit du corps* was probably the explanation of this,—the true “spirit of the body,” that renders me oblivious of fatigue. Major MILLER was our commander at that time. Not much has been said of him to-night—good soldier and gentleman as he was. But some things had occurred during the day to ruffle him a little, and a few of us were anxious to restore his good nature. So, while having a little social time at the armory, late in the evening, before breaking up, taking my part with the rest, I ventured a toast, of which a friend has just now reminded me. The major was becoming somewhat corpulent,—a tendency, as I thought, of his position in the Guard,—and so I gave, “Our worthy major-commandant: if he is not the Bonaparte of the age, he certainly is chargeable with no lack in the fleshy part.” Our major’s look, for a moment, led me to fear that I had done mischief; but he broke into a laugh, and we all laughed, and so we went happily home.

I said that corpulency seemed to be a tendency of the Foot Guard majors. It was so with Major PUTNAM, whose figure looms up in my boyish remembrances. He was a grandly solid man, and I had been really accustomed to look upon him as identical with the old hero of the wolf-den,—the man of whom it was said, “He dared to lead where any dared to follow.” And Major GEORGE PUTNAM dared to lead where any Foot Guard dared to follow,—which is saying considerable. If he did not kill a wolf, he “knocked down” numerous other things; and when Major PUTNAM was heard crying “Going! going!” we were very sure that something would be soon “gone.” He was a memorable pattern of a man.

But “the pen is mightier than the sword.” Sometimes it is. I remember a certain general, whom no sword was likely to harm—much; but when somebody’s pen wrote the two short, sharp words, “Bottled up,” he writhed. And afterwards, when a pen was pointed at him one evening from our own city, and the contents shot along the wires a distance of twenty-six miles, it is reported that he quivered and his countenance changed.

The sword is sometimes efficacious in quelling disorders, but the pen is more so. An old Aunt Betsey whom I knew, was in the habit of prescribing for a large class of ailments, what she called “a dose of quills.” And for many an unsoundness this is the specific. As public disorders threaten, only let our friend of *The Courant*, or him

of *The Post*, or him of *The Times*, administer their doses of "quills," and it will be a wonder if the remedy does not tell. And as a hint to our coadjutor, Mr. WARNER, who writes upon agriculture and "nothing else," I may suggest that the *pen* is a prominent agricultural institution—an adjunct of the farm. I heard, a while since, of some officer in regiments, who had occasion to step over into his pen, and for some purpose he pricked one of its "natives" with the point of his sword. The animal incontinently turned, and, as hogs are wont to do, ran directly between the gentleman's legs and upset him. Picking himself up, he clambered back over the inclosure, murmuring dolefully, "The pen *is* mightier than the sword." But this is only an episode.

To return to the Foot Guard. I rejoice in the honorable reputation which they have ever borne. I am reminded of a sentiment uttered by a predecessor of the chaplain of the evening. It was at a gathering of the two companies of Foot Guard, some years ago, and the toast was on this wise: "The First and Second Companies of Governor's Guard—scholars and gentlemen: scholars, for they are all well *red*; gentlemen, for there is not a *black-guard* among them." So may it ever be,—their reputation and their uniform alike bright and beautiful. They have, from the beginning, been distinguished for their upright walk, for their good discipline, and for "common time." This latter has been one of their marked specialties. They have always been noted for "doing" common time; and, as for the matter of an *uncommon time*, what we here see around us may sufficiently demonstrate their capacity.

I have almost feared that some of you are unduly postponing the millennium, in talking of a bi-centennial of this kind. I had hoped that the millennial time might dawn upon the world before another century; but would not that bring the history of the Guard to an end? A friend at my side says No. But is it not written that "they shall learn war no more" in that day? However, if there *is any drawback* to my bright anticipations of the coming millennium, it is the fact that the vocation of the Foot Guard may then be gone!

Well, fellow-soldiers, as you march onward down the vista of the future, may you continue to honor the memories of the past. And as at the close of an old-time Election day, I used to watch the vanishing column of the Guard as it disappeared down the street, and while I strained my vision to catch the last dissolving view of the gaiters of the "hind-captain" in the distance, I sighed my farewell, and sent hosts of good wishes after them, so will I still invoke all possible benedictions upon you in the ages to come. The banner of the Foot Guard,—

—“ Long may it wave,
The type of true freedom—the flag of the brave ! ”

The sixteenth regular toast was—

The Ladies: In the order of creation, second; in every other order, first.

GEORGE G. SILL, Esq., responded in his own inimitable style. It was an excessively amusing speech, and provoked uproarious laughter. In alluding to the ladies, he made a succession of witty allusions, which fairly convulsed the house with laughter.

Following these post-prandial exercises, the banquet was brought to a close about half-past 10 o'clock, the very large audience in the galleries having remained intact throughout the entire proceedings. During the evening, some fine music was rendered by the American Brass Band of Providence, Wheeler & Wilson's Band of Bridgeport, and a double quartette of male voices, under the direction of Mr. R. O. PHELPS. The Providence Band played “Auld Lang Syne,” a serenade, “My own, my Guiding Star,” the “Albertine Galop,” “Drums and Trumpets,” a descriptive piece by Mr. REEVES, leader of the band, and the “Hermione Polka,” the latter introducing a cornet solo by Mr. REEVES, which was exquisitely performed, and excited an encore, to which he responded by playing “Yankee Doodle,” with variations, in an equally fine manner. The music of this band, throughout the celebration, was excellent, and gave general satisfaction. The Glee Club sang “All honor to the Soldier Brave,” and “The Morn of Day Approaches,” both in fine style, and were highly applauded.

Altogether, the celebration was carried out, in all its details, admirably, doing credit to the efficient committees of the Veteran Corps, and to all others who aided in the preliminary arrangements. Not a single incident occurred to interfere with the success of the affair. May the next centennial anniversary be as well conducted, and may the Foot Guard, in the language of Rip Van Winkle, “live long and prosper.”

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX A.

[From The Connecticut Courant, August 2, 1831.]

COMMUNICATION.

GOVERNOR'S FOOT GUARD.—It is understood that this ancient and honorable battalion corps, so long the pride of our city, and which has for sixty years sustained the highest rank in the militia of this commonwealth, intend soon to pay a visit to the city of New York. It is not doubted that their antique and splendid dress, reminding the spectator of olden times, together with their excellent state of discipline, will attract a full share of attention in our great commercial metropolis.

Some slight sketches of the origin and history of this company may not be entirely uninteresting. The Legislature of the colony passed the act authorizing their formation in 1770, and in the year following they received their charter. At this time, his excellency **JONATHAN TRUMBULL**, the elder, was governor of the colony. General **SAMUÉL WYLLYS**, afterwards a colonel in the regular continental army, and secretary of the state, was the first commander. The only survivor of the original members of the company, living in this city, is our esteemed fellow-citizen, Major **JOHN CALDWELL**. The successor of General **WYLLYS** in the command was the Hon. **JONATHAN BULL**. In the darkest period of the revolutionary struggle, when a large British army, under General **BURGOYNE**, had invaded our northern frontier, and was pressing forward to form a junction with Sir **HENRY CLINTON** and his army on the Hudson, with a view to cut off all communication between the northern and southern states, and put an end to the war, at this time of alarm, when the militia of New England were all called out to defend their homes and families, the Foot Guard, under Judge **BULL**, although specially exempted by their charter from being drafted, unanimously volunteered, and marched to the assistance of their brethren at Saratoga. Although they were not so fortunate as to reach the scene of action in time to participate in the taking of

BURGOYNE, yet the patriotism and courage they evinced on this occasion, form an honorable distinction in their history. It was while marching across Rhinebeck flats, as an advanced guard to the troops who were hastening toward Saratoga, that they met the express conveying the thrilling tidings of BURGOYNE's surrender.

The successor of Judge BULL was CHARLES HOPKINS, Esq., who is yet living at an advanced age. After him came successively JOSEPH DAY, GEORGE BULL, and JESSE Root, Esqrs. Toward the close of the last century, the command devolved upon the Hon. NATHANIEL TERRY, and under him the company rose to a very high degree of prosperity. An act of the Legislature was passed, enlarging their privileges, and allowing an increase of their numbers. General TERRY retained the command until 1813, a short time before his election to Congress. His successors have been ISAAC D. BULL, RICHARD E. GOODWIN, JAMES M. GOODWIN, LYNDE OLMSTED, CHARLES WELLS, GEORGE PUTNAM, and JONATHAN GOODWIN, Esqrs., all of whom are now living. The Guards are commanded by a major, who receives his orders from the governor of the state alone. Under him are a captain, three lieutenants, an ensign, eight sergeants, eight corporals, ninety-six privates, and a full band of music.

It is believed there are but two military companies now existing in New England, whose charters are of so ancient date as that of the Guards; viz.: the Independent Cadets, of Boston, who were chartered in 1741, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, likewise of Boston, the date of whose formation is not recollected by the writer. B.

APPENDIX B.

[Another sketch of JONATHAN TRUMBULL, from *DE CHASTELLUX*, vol. 1, p. 33.]

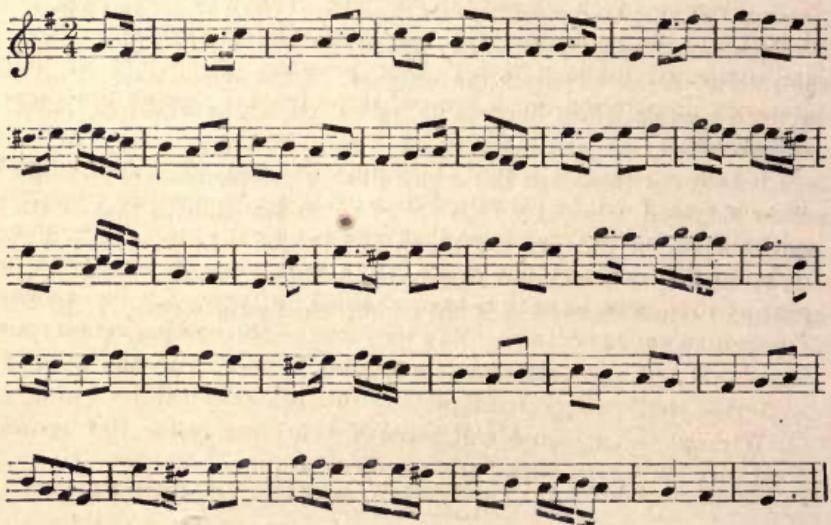
Another interesting personage was then at Hartford, and I went to pay him a visit. This was Governor TRUMBULL,—governor *by excellence*, for he has been so these fifteen years, having been always re-chosen at the end of every two years, and equally possessing the public esteem under the English government and under that of the Congress. He is seventy years old; his whole life is consecrated to business, which he passionately loves, whether important or not,—or rather, with respect to him, there is none of the latter description. He has all the simplicity in his dress, all the importance, and even pedantry, becoming the great magistrate of a small republic. He brought to my mind the burgomasters of Holland in the time of the Heinsiuses and the Barnevelts, &c.

APPENDIX C.

The sermon which Mr. KENDALL heard was by AMOS BASSETT, A.M., pastor of a church in Hebron. The subject, "Advantages and Means of Union in Society;" the text, "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!" The theme is followed through twenty-seven heads, which would swell this pamphlet too voluminously to copy.

APPENDIX D.

ROSLYN CASTLE.



APPENDIX E.

From among the many responses to the committee's invitation, we select the following for publication:—

Major L. E. HUNT:

Hampton, October 18, 1871.

Dear Sir,—A sudden and severe cold will prevent my being in Hartford on the 19th, as I anticipated, which I regret exceedingly, as my acquaintance with the company commenced in May, 1826, the first

year of my connection with the Legislature. I greatly admired them then, and have not ceased to consider them, ever since, as one of the best military companies in the state; and I promised myself much pleasure in meeting them, with my other friends, on the interesting occasion of their centennial anniversary. May God prosper and bless the Governor's Foot Guard!

Respectfully yours,

C. F. CLEVELAND, per H. L. C.

Lakeville, October 14, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—Absence from home must be my apology for not having earlier responded to your polite invitation to attend the centennial celebration of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard. It would have given me much pleasure to meet the gentlemen composing that Guard, and the gentlemen who will be associated with them. But I am compelled to deny myself that pleasure, on account of daily necessary preparations for a somewhat protracted absence from home and country.

We can scarcely be permitted to hope that any, even the youngest, of your Guard will be permitted to participate in another centennial celebration; but we may hope that many of their sons will be spared to honor this veteran corps in the future, as it has been honored in the past by those who have thus been enabled to perpetuate its existence through an entire century. May the close of the coming century find its officers and men even more thoroughly imbued with the *esprit du corps* that shall carry it triumphantly through even a third century!

Wishing you a joyous and successful meeting on the 19th instant, I am very truly your friend and obedient servant,

A. H. HOLLEY.

Norwich, October 11, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of an invitation from you and your associates, to attend the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the First Company of Governor's Foot Guard, and deeply regret that I am under an engagement which prevents my acceptance.*

While in office, I valued the services which your company rendered, and felt personally honored by the interest and dignity which

* Governor BUCKINGHAM, having fulfilled his engagement, was (to the great gratification of all) enabled to be present and participate in the celebration.

it gave to an inauguration. You made the governor more than he would have been but for your support.

I trust that your organization will continue to maintain its enviable reputation for the high personal character of its members, for their patriotism and soldierly bearing, and that, for centuries to come, no one will be able to write the history of Connecticut without honorable mention of your continued services.

Believe I am very respectfully yours,

Wm. A. BUCKINGHAM.

New Haven, October 18, 1871.

To Major L. E. HUNT, Secretary First Company Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford:

Sir,—I thank you for the cordial invitation of the time-honored First Company Governor's Foot Guard and Veteran Corps of said company, to participate with them in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of their organization; and the uninterrupted success of your ancient and honorable company for a period of one hundred years is a source of great interest to the people of Connecticut, especially when we consider that it ante-dates both the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the federal government.

“One hundred years ago,”

while the other colonies were suffering under the domination of royal governors, Connecticut had, from the beginning, been governed only by rulers of her choice. An attempt having once been made to wrest from her the charter under which she was acting, and probably fearing a similar demand on the part of Great Britain, the General Court granted the charter under which your company was organized, as a home, or governor's, guard. It is, I believe, a fact, that, since your organization, the company has never failed to observe and honor the inauguration of the governor-elect, by an escort to and from the State House, on Election day. It affords me very great pleasure to testify to the unswerving fidelity and hearty and cheerful obedience to all my orders during my official term as the chief executive of the state.

I shall not be able to attend the celebration personally, but in spirit I shall always be with you, when—in the future, as in the past—you shall be engaged in upholding and (if necessary) defending the honor of the state of Connecticut and the federal Union.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

JAMES E. ENGLISH.

New Haven, October 17, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—I regret that I can not allow myself the honor of joining you in the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, at Hartford, on the 19th instant. Thanking your committee for the honor done me, I remain

Yours most respectfully,

MORRIS TYLER.

I have delayed my answer to your invitation to this late day, in the hope that I should be able to be present; but I am now compelled to give up the hope. Yours,

M. T.

Sharon, October 15, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT, Secretary Committee of Invitation, Hartford, Conn.:

My Dear Sir,—I feel greatly honored by the invitation to be present at the centennial anniversary of the noble military organization, which, chartered in the old colonial days, has, for so long a period, been the brightest ornament of the citizen-soldiery of our ancient commonwealth. Circumstances rendering my personal attendance impossible, I can only express the deepest regret that I can not join your pleasant festival, and enjoy the hospitality so characteristic of the people of your beautiful city,—the natural, and I trust soon to be the only, capital of our renowned and historic state.

Again expressing my pleasure at the reception of your kind and flattering invitation, and most cordially wishing the past and present members of your distinguished corps all possible enjoyment at the celebration of their hundredth anniversary, I have the honor to be your friend and obedient servant,

JOHN COTTON SMITH.

13, Princes Gate, W., London, Sept. 29, 1871.

W. B. ELY, Esq.:

My Dear Sir,—Upon my return to town after an absence of some weeks, I find your note of the 4th instant, informing of the proposed celebration of the centennial anniversary of the Governor's Foot Guard, of Hartford, and asking me to be present on that occasion. It would give me great pleasure to accept your invitation; and I regret that it is not in my power to do so. I have lost none of my interest in whatever concerns its welfare, and, although I can not be present on the occasion referred to, I most cheerfully contribute my

mite toward making it a cheerful gathering to those who are more fortunate. I inclose a cheque for one hundred dollars, which please accept as a token of my remembrance and good-will. The only regret is, that I can not be with you in person.

Believe me, faithfully yours,

J. S. MORGAN.

Louisville, Ky., October 20, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT, Secretary, &c., Hartford, Conn.:

Dear Sir,— Your kind invitation to be present at the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the First Company of Governor's Foot Guard, reached me at so late a day, that I could neither accept it nor acknowledge your kindness before the celebration. Your letter was directed to Atlanta, Georgia, and hence the delay in receiving it. It would have given me great pleasure to be present, had it been possible, and I beg you to convey to the committee my thanks for their invitation. Very sincerely yours,

ALFRED H. TERRY.

Mayor's Office, City of Hartford, October 16, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,— The kind invitation of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, to participate with them in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of their organization, is received. I had expected to have had the pleasure of being present on that occasion, but now find that it will be impossible for me to do so. Regretting very much that such is the fact, and thanking the company for this mark of their consideration, I am yours truly,

CHAS. R. CHAPMAN.

Mayor's Office, New Haven, October 17, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,— Your esteemed favor of the 2d instant, inviting me to attend the centennial anniversary of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, to be holden in your city on the 19th instant, has been duly received, for which accept my most grateful acknowledgments. I sincerely regret that the multiplicity of my official duties, which are pressing me on every hand, will prevent me from being present on the day in question. The occasion is a most fitting one, in every respect, and the present members of the honorable organization may look back with pride on the past history of one of the most efficient military organizations in the commonwealth.

Accept this brief acknowledgment, as I have not time to add more, and believe me, your humble servant,

HENRY G. LEWIS, Mayor.

Post-office, New Haven, October 18, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—Your letter of invitation came duly to hand. I have been absent for some days in Boston, or your kind note would have been answered before. I fear I shall not be able to attend your celebration. I hope the occasion will be a happy one, and that it will be alike creditable and honorable to your company, which has, for one hundred years, been a pride to the true sons of Connecticut.

I am very respectfully your obedient servant,

N. D. SPERRY.

Lyme, October 17, 1871.

L. E. HUNT, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I should be very happy to meet the ancient and honorable First Company Governor's Foot Guard at its celebration, and share in its festivities and associations; but I find that I shall be prevented. I will only express a hope, that it may add nine hundred more to the years of its existence, and continue to be, as it always has been, the pride of our state. Yours very truly,

CHAS. J. McCURDY.

Hartford, October 14, 1871.

Major HUNT:

My Dear Sir,—I have delayed until to-day answering the invitation of the committee, to attend the centennial celebration of the Governor's Guard, in the hope that I should be able to accept it. I regret being compelled to say, that my professional engagements will prevent. Be pleased to accept my sincere thanks for the honor done me, and my regrets that I shall not be able to participate in the very pleasing ceremonies. I entertain great regard for the members of the corps, and as an *institution* it ranks with the honored of the state. May our beloved state be preserved, with its sovereignty and dignities, to the latest days, with your association as one of its cherished guardians. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

Wm. W. EATON.

Perrysburg, O., October 14, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—I received to-day the invitation of the committee of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, to participate with them in celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of their organization, on the 19th instant. This is an event to which I have long looked forward with eagerness, and nothing would give me more pleasure than

to meet with my old comrades, and members of the old Guard, upon this occasion; but I regret to say, that the time is so short, it will be impossible to arrange matters so as to be with you in time. With a hearty greeting to my old comrades, and to all the members of the Foot Guard, I am most respectfully yours,

HENRY P. AVERILL.

Washington, October 16, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT, Secretary, &c.:

Sir,—I thank the committee for the invitation, received on the 13th, to attend the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard. As I shall not be able to be present, I forward herewith a contribution, in rhyme, which may be used by the committee, as to them shall seem to be proper.

Yours, &c.,

CHARLES SPENCER,

Formerly Captain and First Lieutenant of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard.

TO THE FIRST COMPANY GOVERNOR'S FOOT GUARD,

A GREETING,

FOR THE CELEBRATION OF ITS CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY.

By CHARLES SPENCER,

Formerly Captain and First Lieutenant of the Company.

Not War's alarms call you forth to fight,
But festive greetings bid you gather now,
And if your martial trappings you bedight,
Peace smiling sits upon each soldier's brow.

A century's years, in Time's career, have sped
Since first the Foot Guard stood in bright array,
And glorious is the life which it has led
Up to this honored hundredth natal day.

What grand events have in that time been born!
And followed by results more potent still,
Till this our nation, in its second dawn,
Anew goes on its purpose to fulfill!

Our dear old state, when its career began,
Was in colonial tutelage a child,
Now is it in its stature a grown man
Of "steady habits," pure and undefiled.

And though our corps first trod its native earth
When we were held in England's leading-strings,
It after had a glorious second birth,
Fostered beneath our eagle's spreading wings.

What man has ever been to it allied,
 Who has not to his stars given many thanks
 (Feeling the while a generous, manly pride),
 That he has marched erect within its ranks ?

Its muster-book has many names enrolled
 Whose owners honored places well have held,
 Possessing that which better is than gold,
 A spotless fame by virtues high impelled.

Still keep the standard up, and falter not,
 Go on as you have done in times before,
 Let not a stain your 'scutcheon ever blot,
 Aim high, as e'er was done in days of yore.

Be studious of true honor — thus well *read*,
 Yourselves and coats may all be scholars named ;
 In manners always be by courtesy led,
 And not as blackguards shall you be defamed.

Thus do I, in Affection's rhyming, greet
 The first centennial of our ancient corps,
 Regretting that I'm not allowed to meet
 With friends I trained with in the days of yore.

Washington, D.C., October 16, 1871.

South Norwalk, October 17, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,— Your very kind invitation to participate in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, on the 19th instant, was received yesterday. I regret, very much indeed, to say my business engagements are of such a nature that it will be next to impossible for me to be present on that interesting occasion. I regret it the more when I see the names of so many of my old friends and acquaintances on the committee of invitation and arrangements. I feel well assured the occasion will be one of great interest to all, and, as you say, "a source of honorable pride to all the sons of Connecticut and their descendants." I have, on former occasions, spent many pleasant hours with your ancient and honorable corps, and my heart is still with you.

Now, dear Sir, please accept my thanks for your kind invitation, and my best wishes for the health and prosperity of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard; and may their organization be preserved and cherished by all, more than a hundred years to come.

Yours, in great haste,

THOS. GUYER.

Hartford, October 15, 1871.

To the Committee of Invitation of the Centennial Anniversary of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard:

Gentlemen,—I received your kind invitation to make one of the guests of the centennial anniversary of the First Company of Governor's Foot Guard, and should be happy to accept it, but age, health, and other circumstances will prevent. I enlisted into that ancient, noble, and honorable company at the age of eighteen years, was always very much attached to it, and have never lost my interest in it. I delight to see it in all its prosperity, and hope never to feel less interest in it. I delight to reflect upon the time when we could call into the field eight platoons of ten privates, and sixteen non-commissioned officers, selected from the many that offered themselves at that time for enlistment; and, when I remember the majors under whom I served, and find that every one of them have passed away before me, it puts me in mind that my days are numbered, and that I shall soon follow them, and meet them in a happier country.

Respectfully yours,

Wm. HUDSON.

Hartford, October 13, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT, Secretary:

Dear Sir,—The invitation to me to participate in the centennial celebration of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, I received with much pleasure. It awakens in me recollections and associations of the time when I was a member of the company, more than sixty years ago. It was a proud company. The officers and privates were proud of each other and of themselves, and especially proud of their honored and most efficient commander, Major NATHANIEL TERRY. I would gladly participate in the celebration, but age and infirmities forbid, and I must decline the invitation. I hope you will have a good time. Yours respectfully,

ASAPH WILLARD.

Hartford, October 12, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—Accept my thanks for the invitation you sent me to attend the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the Governor's Foot Guard. The infirmities of my advanced age must be my excuse for not being present on that interesting occasion.

I am very respectfully yours, &c.,

JOHN BEACH.

Hartford, October 17, 1871.

To the Committee of Invitation, Governor's Foot Guard:

Gentlemen,—My engagements will compel me to deny myself the pleasure of being present at your centennial celebration. Have the kindness to accept my acknowledgments for the courtesy of the invitation, and believe me to be

Very truly yours,

R. D. HUBBARD.

Hartford, October 18, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—I have to acknowledge your kind invitation to attend the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard; and had hoped, until this morning, to be present on that interesting occasion: but unexpected official engagements will prevent.

Thanking you and the rest of the committee for your kind invitation, I remain

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

W. M. D. SHIPMAN.

Stafford, Conn., October 17, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—Your kind and complimentary invitation to attend the centennial anniversary of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, came in due season, and I thank you for the same. I regret that my indisposition renders my attendance at the celebration doubtful. Still, if I should at that time (the 19th instant) feel bodily able to attend, I shall most certainly pay you my respects, and help, with all my heart, to celebrate the hundredth birth-day of our ancient and noble Foot Guard,—an organization older than the Declaration of Independence of the liberty of the colonies.

Yours very truly,

E. H. HYDE.

Head-quarters United Train of Artillery,

Providence, R. I., October 12, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT, Secretary, &c.:

Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of the committee's very kind invitation to be with you on the occasion of the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the Foot Guard. It is with great regret that I am

compelled to decline the same; but I can not do otherwise, having just returned, with my command, from a visit to Philadelphia, and finding business that requires my presence here for the rest of the month. Should I be able to arrange my affairs so that I can be with you, I will telegraph.

Thanking you for your very courteous invitation, I remain

Very truly yours,

HENRY ALLEN,

Colonel Commanding United Train of Artillery.

Birmingham, Conn., October 17, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT, Secretary First Company Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.:

Dear Sir,— Your kind note of invitation, to be present at the approaching centennial of the above company, was duly received, and I have delayed answering till now, thinking I should be able to join with you on that interesting occasion. I exceedingly regret, however, that I shall not be able to be present. I shall, nevertheless, take a deep interest in the success of the affair, as well on account of the extreme rarity of an occasion of this kind in these days of change and ephemeral growth and decay, as on account of the whole-souled, courteous gentlemen connected with the company, with a few of whom it was my good fortune to become acquainted during the past summer.

Heartily regretting my inability to be present, and wishing you all the success and happiness which your fondest hopes have pictured, I remain

Yours truly,

DAVID TORRANCE.

Clinton, October 12, 1871.

To Major L. E. HUNT and other Gentlemen of the Committee of Invitation, in behalf of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, &c.:

Gentlemen,— Yours of the 2d instant is at hand, containing an invitation to participate in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard and the Veteran Corps of said company. It would afford me very great pleasure to be present, and mingle with others in the celebration of an event so full of interest, not only to each member of this most ancient and honorable company, but to every citizen of the state; but circumstances beyond my control will prevent me

from availing myself of the privilege of being present, to share in the festivities of this interesting occasion.

Gentlemen, expressing to you my profound gratitude for your cordial invitation, I have the honor to remain

Your obedient servant,

GEO. W. HULL.

New Haven, October 14, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT, Secretary, Hartford, Conn.:

It would afford me very great pleasure to be able to accept the cordial invitation of your committee to participate with them in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, 19th instant,—an occasion in which I am sure every citizen of the state will feel a deep and sincere interest; but the calamities which have befallen the beautiful city of Chicago, where I have a large part of my family, have so deeply exercised me the last week, that I am feeling too unwell, and, in fact, "out of heart," to properly enjoy or do honor to such an occasion.

Hoping that the "Guard" may continue to flourish through the century into which they are about to enter so honorably, and that the celebration may prove such a success as will gratify the heart of every member, past and present, I remain

Respectfully, your friend and obedient servant,

W. S. CHARNLEY.

Hartford, October 16, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

My Dear Sir,—Thanking you for an invitation to the centennial anniversary of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard, &c.,—I beg to say, that the unrelenting exactions of present business engagements will preclude me from such pleasure; but it can not fail to be an occasion of unwonted interest, and I wish all parties present unalloyed enjoyment, and an ever-green future to your ancient and veteran corps.

Very truly yours,

J. C. WALKLEY.

Hartford, October 18, 1871.

Major L. E. HUNT:

Dear Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to participate in the celebration of the First Company Governor's Foot Guard's centennial anniversary, October 19, 1871. No-

thing would give me more pleasure than to meet with you on that occasion. I have delayed this present writing, hoping I should be able to do so; but I am obliged to be away from the city the rest of the week. Knowing the occasion will be one of great interest, and regretting I can not be present,

I am very respectfully yours,

GEO. D. CHAPMAN.

Hartford, October 9, 1871.

To Major CALVIN DAY, and Gentlemen of the Committee of Invitation, First Company Governor's Foot Guard:

Dear Sirs,—I am in receipt of your kind invitation to be present with you at your coming centennial anniversary. Please permit me to return to you all my kindest thanks for your generous invitation, and to assure you that nothing but unavoidable absence from town, on a western journey, will keep me away from your gathering.

Trusting that your celebration may be pleasant to each and all of those who participate in it, and with all possible good wishes for the Governor's Foot Guard, I remain

Very truly yours,

M. E. MERRILL.

MUSTER ROLL
OF THE
First Company Governor's Foot Guard,
OCTOBER 19TH, 1871.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

WILLIAM H. DODD, Major Commandant.
CHARLES C. OSBORN, Captain and First Lieutenant.
JOHN C. PARSONS, Second Lieutenant.
CHARLES F. NICHOLS, Third Lieutenant.
WILLIAM H. TALCOTT, Fourth Lieutenant.
O. W. CHAFFEE, Ensign.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

SERGEANTS.

ALBERT H. WILEY, First.
WILLIAM E. EATON, Second.
ROLLIN D. BURDICK, Third.
SAMUEL E. HASCALL, Fourth.
CHARLES E. GILBERT, Fifth.
JAMES S. BARNETT, Sixth.
BENJAMIN CUSHMAN, Seventh.
JOHN D. TUCKER, Eighth.

CORPORALS.

JAMES S. COOK.
FREDERIC A. HALL.
JOHN N. STANDISH.
JAMES C. PRATT.
CHARLES C. STRONG.
THOMAS J. LEWIS.
ALFRED BALCH.
BENJAMIN G. HOPKINS.

PRIVATE.

ALLEN, WILLARD A.
AUGUR, WILLIAM C.
BIDWELL, SAMUEL J.
BULL, MILAN W.
BLAKE, GEORGE W.
BRAINARD, EDWIN
CHANDLER, LEONIDAS D.
COWLES, FRANK
CLARK, FAYETTE C.

CLARK, FRANK W.
COOK, JOHN FREDERIC
CRANE, CHARLES L.
COREY, FRANK
CUMMINGS, CHARLES H.
COLT, JOSEPH S.
DYER, SAMUEL
DONOVAN, DENNIS D.
DOWNING, JOHN A.

PRIVATE—CONCLUDED.

FOLEY, DANIEL J.	NAEDELE, THEODORE C.
FULLER, ALBERT B.	PRIDE, WILLIAM
FISHER, CHARLES A.	REID, JOHN F.
FIELD, ARBY G.	SMITH, JOSEPH M.
GREEN, SYRENSUS	SMITH, EDWIN
GOODELL, HENRY O.	SLOAN, ADRIAN P.
GRISWOLD, CHARLES D.	SWEENEY, FRANCIS H.
HILLMAN, LEVI N.	STEBBINS, MILTON W.
HITCHCOCK, HIRAM	SPILLER, HERMAN
JACOBS, HENRY M.	TRUMBULL, JAMES P.
KING, CHARLES H.	TAYLOR, GEORGE W.
LATHROP, WALTER H.	TROTTER, R. R.
LEONARD, CHARLES B.	WOLCOTT, ARTHUR H.
LYMAN, GEORGE B.	WOLCOTT, FRANK N.
MORAN, THOMAS	WESTLAND, WILLIAM
McCONVILLE, W. JOHN	WELLS, WILLIAM B.
NEWTON, DUANE E.	WADSWORTH, WILLIAM S.

CIVIL OFFICERS.

FINANCIAL COMMITTEE,

WILLIAM H. DODD,	CHARLES C. OSBORN,	JOHN C. PARSONS,
WM. H. TALCOTT,	CHAS. F. NICHOLS,	O. W. CHAFFEE,
	CHAS. C. STRONG.	

INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE,

CHARLES C. OSBORN,	CHARLES F. NICHOLS,	A. H. WILEY,
WILLIAM E. EATON,	SAMUEL E. HASCALL,	JOHN D. TUCKER,
	SYRENSUS GREEN.	

AUDITING COMMITTEE,

JOHN C. PARSONS,	JOHN D. TUCKER.
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TREASURER,

CHARLES C. STRONG.

RECORDING SECRETARY,

WILLIAM E. EATON.

CLERK,

CHARLES C. OSBORN.

COLLECTOR,

CHARLES F. NICHOLS.

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